THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

VOL. XXIII. COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., THURSDAY, JULY 19, 189[illegible]. NUMBER 3[illegible].

A PAIN OF TERROR.

An Artillery Explosion Fills the Air with Projectiles.

REGULARS WERE THE VICTIMS.

Four Killed Outright and Many Injured—The Catastrophe Thought to Have Been Accidental—Chicago Mansions Suffer.

Chicago, July 16.—Exploding powder and shell wrought sickening carnage among soldiers, civilians and horses this afternoon on Grand boulevard, one of Chicago's finest driveways. The bodies of four United States soldiers were pierced by projectiles and torn apart so that they died instantly, being blown far from the scene of slaughter. Two of the wounded soldiers are not expected to live, eight more were burned and struck with leaden and wooden missiles and half a dozen or more civilians were injured.

The killed—Edward Doyle, cannonier, Second light artillery, battery F, from Fort Riley, Kan., blown from caisson or ammunition chest which exploded; Jereniah Donovan, cannonier, same battery, blown from seat alongside Doyle; Joseph Galler, farrier, troop B, Seventh cavalry, Fort Sheridan, body riddled and torn by shot and pieces of gun carriage; Fred Lotz, wheel-horse driver, battery F, Second artillery, body pierced by shot and wood, died at Michael Reese hospital at 8 p. m.

Mortally wounded—Martin O'Donnell, cannonier, battery F, Second artillery, body pierced by fragments of wood, taken to Mercy hospital; Sergeant Lynder, same battery, injured similar to O'Donnell, and burned seriously, taken to Mercy hospital.

Injured—W. I. Antis, bugler of troop B, Seventh cavalry, Fort Sheridan, right shoulder shattered by shell, in weak condition and recovery doubtful, taken to Mercy hospital; J. W. Allen, cannonier, battery F, Second artillery, upper part of body burned; George Hoffman, sergeant same battery, chin partly shot away, taken to camp; Anthony Kane, cannonier, same battery, half of ear blown off, taken to camp; Driver Enke, batttery F, ear blown off and made deaf, bruised and hurt, taken to camp; Driver Pinowski, same battery, blown from horse across street, cut and bruised, top of head blown away by shot; Cannonier Urquhart, battery F, face and neck burned by powder, right foot pierced by bullets, wounds dressed at Mercy hospital and taken to camp; Trooper Huyck, Seventh cavalry, blown off and rendered deaf, bruised and burned, taken to camp; Ralph M. Byers, boy living with his parents at 377 Oakwood boulevard, leg pierced by two bullets and blown off bicycle, fell on grass plot 40 feet away, wheel not damaged; Mrs. F. A. Howe, 3931 Grand boulevard, face and head cut by flying glass while sitting at window; Mrs. S. C. Griggs, at 3930 Grand boulevard, was knocked down by explosion, wrist and face cut by glass; unknown man and sister, driving on Oakwood boulevard, blown from buggy, man's nose broken, woman's face cut, taken in carriage to home in South Chicago after wounds were dressed, horse ran away and vehicle demolished. Another unknown woman was seen lying on the stone sidewalk of Grand boulevard after the disaster but the extent of her injuries could not be learned because she left the scene without waiting for medical care. Many other citizens who followed the military column were thrown to the ground and more or less bruised by contact with the ground, and their hearing temporarily taken from them. They were too glad to escape with their lives to wait for reporters to get their names.

At least $25,000 worth of damage was done to the property of the residents on both sides of Grand boulevard for half a block north of Oakwood boulevard. Residences in adjoining streets were also damaged, principally by broken window and door glass.

How It Happened.

The ill-fated body of troops was proceeding south from the Lake Front camp along Grand boulevard at a trot. Having no rioters to quell or railroad property to protect the soldiers were out for drill and exercise. Captain Dodd of troop F, Third cavalry, from Fort Riley, was in command of the mounted column and was riding in advance. Lieutenant Lyon of the same troop rode beside him. Captain Varnum of troop B, Seventh cavalry, probably owes his life to the fact that he had left his command temporarily and was riding abreast of Captain Dodd when the terrible explosion shook the ground like an earthquake.

Next to the three officers came Lieutenant Tate in command of troop F, Third cavalry, from Fort Riley, comprising 40 men. The Fort Riley cavalrymen were immediately followed by the troop H, of the Sixth cavalry, from Fort Niobrara, Neb., Lieutenant Hyer and 40 men. The third detachment in the column was the ill-starred section of battery F, Second light artillery, from Fort Riley, Lieutenant Gayle and 14 men, bearing two Hotchkiss field pieces and four caissons filled with shrapnel, common shell and bags of powder, trailing after the guns. The rear was brought up by troop B, Seventh cavalry, from Fort Sheridan, in command of Lieutenant Compkins.

Successive Explosions.

When within 100 feet of Oakwood boulevard, flanked on each side by the elegant homes of the rich, there crashed on the ears of the soldiers and civilians a roar like a mighty burst of thunder, followed in an instant by a succession of sharp explosions. The half-dazed soldiers in rear of the first caisson saw smoke and flame belch from the receptacle for the death-dealing missiles. Men, horses and wheels, caisson and other parts of the battery rose before their horrified gaze high in the air. The exploding powder and shot inclined to the rear, which accounts for the escape of all the cavalrymen from the Third and Sixth cavalry. The artillery[illegible] received the brunt of the explosion, [illegible] directly in the rear of the deadly [illegible] and ignited powder which burst [illegible] the caisson, sending fragments in all directions.

Donovan and Doyle were doomed to a death which carried with it no suffering, for they had not even an instant of time to realize their fate. They were sitting on the caisson which exploded. Donovan was blown through the air over trees 50 feet high a distance of 500 feet across a vacant lot, dropping on the Union Stock Yards Railway tracks. Part of one limb was torn off and picked up in the corner lot. There was hardly a shred of clothing left on his body, and the mutilation was so terrible that it could not be recognized. It was known that he was blown in that direction. His companion, Doyle, was hurled 300 feet across the intersection of Oakwood boulevard on the opposite side of Grand boulevard. The mangled, lifeless body came in contact with a high fence on top of which were a lot of stuffed bears, the advertisement of a firm of furriers. Over these bears, 50 feet from the ground, the force of the explosion carried a wheel and other parts of the gun carriage, half a thousand feet away from the bloody scene.

A Shower of Missiles.

Galler, the farrier of the Seventh cavalry troop, was riding in the second column behind the artillery. The shot and shell which buried him to the ground a bleeding corpse, entered his head over the troopers in the front rank. Part of the leaden load which tore through Galler's head took off half of Kane's ear and tore a big hole in his hat as a memento of the horrible tragedy. Lead and wood pierced the body of Fred Lotz, the wheel-horse driver nearest the exploding ammunition and killed the animal.

All the eight artillery horses are dead. The four which pulled the first gun were hurled in front of the exploding powder and shells to a grassy part of the boulevard 100 feet away. Three were killed outright, being shot through and through. The fourth soon had to be put out of his misery. The four horses drawing the second gun were hurled to one side of the boulevard on the grass and all instantly killed. Galler's horse was shot from under him and his life had to be taken soon after his master had been blown into eternity.

A Scene of Confusion.

Confusion came with the first sound of the explosion. Commanding officers and men of the ranks could not realize what it was. The first thought in the minds of many survivors was that revengeful railroad strikers or their sympathizers had hurled a bomb in their midst, as they were close on the stock yards railroad tracks. The first word of command came from Captain Dodd for the cavalry to wheel out of the path of the flying projectiles. The movement of the Indian-fighting cavalrymen was more like a stampede. Fortunately there was plenty of room for every horse and rider, or there would have probably have been some fatal collisions. The drivers of the artillery horses could not get out of the way. All the horses were dead or dying. The beautiful boulevard, with its double rows of stately trees on each side, seemed to have suddenly become the arena of a bloody conflict between armed forces. Blood from man and beast lying dead or wounded on the broad driveway and the grassy plots on each side flowed in rivulets and mingled with the heaps of blood-stained trappings and pieces of the carriages. Twenty-six powder stained percussion shells which had escaped the explosion, lay in a double row on the green sward, guarded by police, as a slight concussion would have caused a second calamity.

Lieutenant Gayle, as commander of the ill-fated battery, felt the tragedy more keenly than any other officer. He told a reporter for the United Press that it was mere guess work to try to explain the cause of the explosion, but it wasr most likely that part of the time fuse attached to the shrapnel shell had become loosened and ignited the powder by friction. A court martial in addition to the coroner's inquest will be held.

AN UNKNOWN CAUSE.

The Coroner's Verdict Concerning the Artillery Exposion.

Chicago, July 17.—The only one of the wounded soldiers who may be added to the list of victims of yesterday's caisson explosion is Maurice O'Donnell, the lead horse driver of the second caisson. He lies at Mercy Hospital suffering intensely from burns and bullet wounds. The whole of his head is swathed in bandages. The other wounded soldiers were reported doing well.

In discussing the horror to-day Colonel Wilkinson, inspector of artillery on the staff of General Miles, said: "I never heard of such an explosion in the thirty-three years I have served in the artillery branch of the army. Sergeant Graw, who had charge of that section of the battery, is the most capable and careful non-commissioned officer I know in the service, and the fact that he examined the chest of ammunition the night before the explosion convinces me that it was not caused by carelessness. I was directed by General Miles to make as complete an investigation as possible, but I am wholly unable to account for the horrible affair."

Deputy Coroner Corbett impaneled a jury this afternoon to investigate the cause of the death of the four soldiers. The inquest was held in the Hyde Park morgue. No officers of the battery or cavalry troops were present. The principal witness was Corporal George Smith who was riding on the limber of the first piece of artillery when the caisson blew up. He turned his head just in time to see his two companions, Donovan and Doyle, hurled high in the air and to avoid being instantly killed by a piece of shell which tore a hole in his hat. The force of the explosion threw him on the backs of the horses in front. The animals reared and plunged so furiously that he was thrown back on the limber and saved from being ground under the wheels.

The jury rendered a verdict of accidental death; cause unknown. A subscription list will be started for the families of the soldiers killed.

Colorado's Chautauqua.

Special to The Gazette.

Glen Park, Colo., July 17.—In preparing a programme for the season the managers of the Chautauqua did not forget proper exercises for Sunday. At 11 o'clock Sunday morning one of the most entertaining discourses was delivered by Dr. Hyde of the University of Denver, that this deponent ever listened to.

There were interesting Sunday school exercises in the afternoon, and a Christian Endeavor meeting in the evening.

On Monday morning the exercises were opened by one of Professor Cannon's popular scientific lectures, his theme being "The Geology of the Holy Land."

This was followed by the Bible Normal under the conduct of Professor Steele.

A series of University Extension lectures is to be delivered during the assembly by the Rev. Dr. Hyde. The first was given yesterday morning on the subject, "Early Rome and the Republic." In the afternoon the second was given, the subject being, "Caesar and the Empire." These lectures are very entertaining and deservedly well attended.

At 7:30 p. m. occurred a very pleasing entertainment, consisting of selections rendered by Miss Pike and solos by Miss Thayer and Professor Brierly. An art lecture by Mrs. Cherry on "Impressionism," closed the day's programme. M.

Thomas J. O'Neill of Osage City was nominated for Congress by the Fourth Kansas district Democratic convention.

DEBS IN JAIL.

A. R. U. Leaders Arrested for Contempt of Court.

THEY REFUSED TO GIVE BAIL.

Persisted in Disobeying the Injunction of the Court—Telegrams Sent from Debs to Union Men Ordering Them to Quit Work.

Chicago, July 17.—There was a sensational climax late this afternoon to the troubles that have disturbed railroad circles west of the Allegheny mountains during the past three weeks when President Eugene V. Debs, of the American Railway union, and his cabinet, Vice-President Geo. W. Howard, General Secretary Sylvester Keliher and L. W. Rogers, chairman of the executive committee and editor of the journal of the organization, were taken to the county jail and incarcerated as prisoners of the United States for violation of the injunction issued on July 2, by Judges Wood and Grosscup, restraining them from combining and conspiring to hinder interstate commerce traffic or the movement of United States mails.

Refused to Give Bonds.

The imprisonment of the chiefs of the new railway union was not in any sense an arbitrary proceeding. Although predicated upon what the court regarded as an open and defiant violation of orders previously issued from its jurisdiction, an opportunity was afforded to the defendants of presenting bonds for their appearance in court a week hence. This proposition, however, was rejected on the ground, as emphasized by President Debs, after the court had rendered its ultimatum, that the principle involved was one entirely too serious in its nature to admit of the defendants availing themselves of any technicalities that might be regarded as loopholes in the laws. Bondsmen, almost without limit offered their aid and support to the union leaders, but their overtures were declined in a firm although courteous manner and the prisoners suffered themselves to be taken to and locked up in the county jail. There, unless in the meantime they should tire of incarceration, they will remain until Monday morning of next week.

The Cause for Arrest.

The initiative proceedings that resulted in this climax were inaugurated in the United States Circuit Court this morning when special counsel for the United States, Edwin Walker, and United States District Attorney Mitchrist, who had been specially summoned from Milwaukee for the purpose, appeared before Judge Seamans to present their information against President Debs and associates, charging them with wilful, open, daily and hourly violation of the spirit and letter of the injunction which was issued by Judges Woods and Grosscup on July 2 and which, so it was expected at the time, would so surround the officers of the union with the meshes of the law as to bring the strike to a premature end. So far from this being the case, however, it was contended on behalf of the government, that the subsequent proceedings of the defendants were simply in the nature of an aggravation of the alleged offense originally stated. Instead of relaxing their efforts and intentions, so the information charged, the defendants, by every means in their power, had endeavored to still further increase the obstacles in the way of a sufficient movement of railroad traffic as construed under the provisions of the interstate commerce act as well as the transportation of the United States mails.

Obnoxious Telegrams.

In support of the contention of the government several scores of telegrams which had been secured from a telegraph company under a ruling of the court were cited. These are specimens of the whole:

To Courthead, South Butte, Mont.—The general managers are weakening. If the strike is not settled in 48 hours, complete paralysis will follow. Potatoes and ice are out of sight. Save your money and buy a gun. E. V. DEBS.

To W. F. Smith, Grand Junction, Colo.—It will take more than injunctions to move trains. Get everybody out. We are gaining ground everywhere. E. V. DEBS.

The following telegram was sent to seven different persons on the Chicago and Eastern Illinois, 30 on the Union Pacific, 30 on the Northern Pacific, 24 on the Santa Fé, seven on the Illinois Central, seven respectively on the Rock Island and Milwaukee and St. Paul, 11 on the Wabash, five on the Chicago and Alton, two on the Burlington, seven on the Chicago and Great Western, seven on the Big Four and six divided between the Wisconsin Central, Michigan Central, and two each on the Monon and Erie systems:

Ordered to Quit Work.

"Chicago, July 6.—We have assurance that within 48 hours every labor organization in this country will come to our rescue. The fight is on, and our men are acquitting themselves like heroes. Here and there one is weakening, but our cause is strengthened by a dozen going out in his place. Every true man must quit now and remain out until the fight is won. There can be no half way ground. Men must be either for us or against us. Do not falter in this hour. Stand erect. Proclaim your manhood. Labor must win now or never. Our victory will be positive and complete."

To Charles Fink, Oakland, Cal.—To call out the troops was an old method of intimidation. Commit no violence; have every man stand pat. Troops cannot move trains. No scabs in work to fill places and more deserting hourly.

To S. W. Rains, Mount Vernon, Ills.—Call out Air Line and let it be understood this trouble is one of capital against labor. This is no contest in which children or childish men have a part. Strong men and broad minds only can resist the plutocracy and arrogant monopoly. Do not be frightened at troops, injunctions, or a subsidized press. Quit and remain firm. Commit no violence. American Railway union will protect all, whether members or not, when strike is off. E. V. DEBS.

To M. King, Glen Falls, Ills.—The marshal cannot injure you. He is simply assisting capital to enslave his brother. He does not understand his business.

Sufficient Evidence.

Only few other dispatches had been read when Judge Seamans interrupted to remark that sufficient had been shown to indicate a wilful and deliberate violation of the injunction, and thereupon counsel for the government concluded with a prayer for an attachment against the defendants indicated, and their punishment for contempt of court.

An information, somewhat similar in its terms, was then filed by George H. Peck, general counsel for the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe road, which is in the hands of the receivers appointed by the court. This information alleged specific interruption to the traffic of the road after the issuance of injunction and made a separate and distinct prayer for condign punishment upon Debs and his associates.

President Debs was the only representative of the union in court during the morning session. He was accompanied by W. W. Erwin of St. Paul, special counsel for the union, who figured conspicuously in the defense of the Homestead rioters at Pittsburg two years ago, W. A. Shoemaker of St. Paul, his law associate, and S. S. Gregory of Chicago, recently leading counsel for Prendergast, the assassin of Mayor Harrison.

The Strikers' Excuse.

When the representatives of the government had concluded their arguments, Attorney Gregory took the ground that the informations failed to charge any one of the four defendants with personal participation in violence or in destruction of property, and contended that no case had been stated that called for the cognizance of the court of equity. He laid stress upon the argument that the government was moving for the protection of railroads, and that its power and authority was being exercised to vindicate the property rights of railroads. Any such understanding, he argued, would be unfortunate, especially if the action of the court gave color to the claim.

In behalf of the government Special Counsel Walker declared that the government represented all the people, the defendants included, and that it did not propose to protect railroad property except so far as interstate commerce and transportation of United States mails were concerned.

Further discussion was cut short by the court, the judge ordering writs of attachments to issue against Debs and his associates, returnable at 2 o'clock. Instructions were given to United States Marshal Arnold, however, to waive personal service on the understanding that the defendants would voluntarily surrender themselves.

The Defendants Appear.

The confidence of the court was not misplaced, for within 15 minutes after the re-assembling in the afternoon, Debs, Howard, Keliher and Rogers were on hand. Attorney Erwin led off the proceedings with a fiery speech in which he declared that the defendants had been guilty of no contempt of court, and stated point blank that in the event of the court ruling otherwise, they would refuse to give bail and accept the alternative of going to jail. He insisted that the injunction previously issued would not hold water and intimated the intention of the defense to file a demurrer both against the injunction and the indictment found against the defendants at the proper time.

"The American Railway union," he said, "as an organization was formed to resist the unchecked actions of capitalistic tyranny. Its members are the children of the Republic who have no power to petition the law to correct the wrongs which they believe have been done against them. They have laid down their tools as their only way to correct their grievances. When these men did this as the only recourse they had, lawless men broke out and did overt acts that have worked against them. The issue will be raised at the proper time whether capitalistic tyranny can introduce the methods of a British monarchy. The conscience of the court is being whipped to resort to extreme and unjustifiable methods."

Counsel went on to say that President Debs and his associates were already under bail in $10,000 to answer indictments preferred by the grand jury and that they could not and would not give additional bail on the charge of contempt. It would be amply sufficient if they were out on their own recognizance to appear whenever wanted.

Must Answer for Contempt.

Special Counsel Walker replied in behalf of the government by asking the court to pay no attention to the speech to the public that had just been delivered. Day after day, he said, these men had wilfully violated the injunction directed against them. They cannot raise the question of jurisdiction until they have purged themselves of their contempt. "It is no excuse for Debs or Howard to say that they are unable to give additional bail, and that if it is imposed they must necessarily go to jail. They should have thought of that on the 3d and 4th of July and on every subsequent day. They have ignored the injunction and they must answer for it."

As Mr. Walker resumed his seat, Lawyer Erwin sprang to his feet. "The remarks of counsel," he said, "simply accentuate our position. We are in contempt of an order which we claim is a void order. A hearing should have been had on the temporary injunction to-day, but no notice was served. Nobody paid any attention to it or would have known of it only that by accident it was found on the minutes of the court."

Judge Seamans here interposed: "This may be true," he said. "That does not affect the violation of the order itself. Because you propose to move a modification of the injunction that is no reason why the defendant should not be in contempt for violation during its temporary continuance. The matter now at issue is whether or not these defendants have been guilty of contempt of the order of this court."

Arguments and Discussions.

Lawyer Gregory now came to the front in behalf of the union leaders. He said the information failed to show that the defendants had used either threats or intimidation. It was necessary to prove that they were in contempt before they could be punished for it. The constitutional right of trial by a jury could not be frittered away at the demand of interests that believed that injunctions and similar methods were created for their special benefit.

A desultory discussion between the court and counsel followed. Judge Seamans wanted to know how much time the defense desired to answer the informations, and incidentally suggested, referring to a remark made by Lawyer Erwin in his speech that the court was not aware that there was any necessity for "cooling down" or of postponing the proceedings until the public excitement had subsided.

The Question of Bail.

Judge Seamans thereupon fixed the hearing of the case for 10 o'clock on Monday morning next. He added that on the question of bail there would be a manifest impropriety in allowing the defendants to go at large on their own recognizances. He therefore thought that each and every one of the four should find satisfactory sureties in the sum of $5,000 to appear on Monday next.

The ruling of the court was received with a buzz of astonishment on the part of the spectators. Debs, Howard, Keliher and Rogers retired to the northeast corner of the room and held a long consultation with their attorneys. When it concluded Lawyer Erwin announced that the prisoners, for such they were by this time, would refuse to give bail. A score or more of friends clustered around them and urged them to reconsider their determination. One of the number said that he was worth half a million dollars and would go bail for the entire quartet. Others offered to become individual surety for the several defendants. Debs, however, was obdurate and in his determination he was supported by his associates.

Taken to the County Jail.

At half past four Marshal Arnold escorted them to an open carriage in which they were driven to the county jail on the North Side. On their arrival at the jail, the prisoners were courteously received by Jailor Morris and Jail Clerk Whitman. The marshal did the introductory honors and the prisoners shook hands cordially with their new custodians. No feature of jail methods was, however, relaxed in their behalf. At the demand of the turnkeys they held up their hands and submitted to a search. They were deprived of all valuables and then led to spacious and roomy cells in the debtor's department. President Debs and Vice-President Howard were assigned to No. 5 and Rogers and Keliher to No. 6. It was arranged with the jail officials that meals should be served from a neighboring restaurant and the prisoners were then left alone for the night.

Debs Endorsed.

Peru, Ind., July 17.—One of the principal features of the first day's meeting of the Indiana Federation of Trades and Labor unions here to-day was a resolution endorsing Eugene V. Debs's recent conduct and entreating him strongly to enter the contest for the office of Governor. The convention will remain in session three days.

GONE POPULIST.

The McIntyre Mercantile Company Fails—Several Accidents at Camp.

Special to The Gazette:

Cripple Creek, July 17.—The McIntyre Mercantile company was compelled to make an assignment yesterday of its stock of groceries and accounts. The company was the successor of the Barry Mercantile company, which went into liquidation and whose indebtedness it assumed, amounting to $13,000, over $10,000 of which it paid, but owing to hard times was unable to meet the balance. Mr. Brown Pullin is assignee.

Some one at Victor got out his little cannon yesterday morning and raised the natives. It is said the fellow was shooting at a man, but he showed poor marksmanship. No arrests have been made.

A bucket in the Shurtliff shaft fell and struck a miner on the head to-day, inflicting a painful but not necessarily fatal injury.

Peter Dennis, a private in Troop A, met with a painful accident yesterday while cleaning his gun. He was extracting the shell and had the rifle resting on his foot muzzle down. The shell exploded the bullet passing through his toe, inflicting a painful wound.

A miner, named Barry, in attempting to pull a revolver from his pocket discharged the weapon, shooting himself through the right leg and left heel. The wound is very painful and serious.

J. C. Dickey has taken the management of the Ben Hur company's properties and will commence work on one of the properties in the vicinity of Lawrence.

The lessees on the Temom have encountered some very fine ore. The vein is four feet wide and the ore being taken out is being sent to the Gold Extraction company at Lawrence.

Wages for Santa Fe, Mo.

Topeka, July 17.—Judge C. G. Foster of the United States District Court to-day granted an order to the receivers of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad company authorizing them to negotiate a loan of $250,000 with which to assist in paying accumulated wages due employees of the company. The receivers were forced to take this step because of the demoralized condition of business and immense reduction in the revenue occasioned by the strike. Local employees were paid their back wages to-day.

BLOWN TO ATOMS.

Twelve Coal Miners Annihilated by Dynamite.

Hazelton, Pa., July 17.—Two hundred sticks of giant powder exploded in the midst of a gang of miners at Stockton Colliery No. 8 to-day and not enough of the men's bodies was left for identification. Twelve men were blown to pieces. The first men to go down into the shaft to-day were the drivers, and these were the only ones to return alive from the opening. How many men, or who they were who followed in the next boat, will not be known until a list of the living is taken.

The drivers went into the stables to harness their mules, and it was while they were thus engaged that the explosion took place. Charles Shugert says he saw about a dozen men standing about Charles O'Donnell, who was distributing the dynamite, a moment before the explosion took place. The drivers were hurled about promiscuously. The men were paralyzed with fright, and fearing an explosion of gas had taken place and that a collapse of the entire mine was about to follow, they waited for death as though paralyzed.

Rescuing parties were quickly formed, and, headed by Superintendent Roderick, a corps of miners descended into the mine and the work of recovering the bodies was at once begun, but it was a difficult task. Fragments of human flesh were found some distance up the slope, clinging to the rails and the ties and sticking to the roof, while everywhere were bones and limbs.

The names of the victims as far as known are: Charles O'Donnell, Andrew Jobol, John Primbone, John Koehleda, Anthony Morcavitz, John Krnocs, John Morefesk, and John Brizzon.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Senate.

Washington, July 17.—The Senate today presented a singular exception to the example of rapid discharge of business which it had given for the last two weeks. It had, before Monday's adjournment, reached a point on the agricultural bill where it only remained for the Vice-President to put the question on its passage; but at that point Mr. Hansborough (Rep.) of North Dakota interposed an amendment appropriating a million dollars to be used in the extermination of the Russian cactus or thistle; and the discussion upon it occupied the whole of today's session. A preliminary point of order was made against it, but the Senate, by a vote of 23 to 22, decided it to be in order. The amendment was defended and urged by Mr. Hansborough, and it even found an advocate in so strict a constructionist of the Constitution as Mr. George of Mississippi. It was eventually carried by a vote of 27 to 25, and then the agricultural bill was passed. As reported to the Senate it appropriates for the Agricultural department for the fiscal year of 1895, $3,208,183, being $7,400 less than the amount in the House bill, and $108,000 less than the amount appropriated for 1894. There were some small increases made as the bill progressed in the Senate, in addition to the million dollars given in the Russian cactus amendment.

The Indian appropriation bill was taken up and is now the unfinished business.

The Senate at 6:20 adjourned.

The day was accorded to the Committee on the Judiciary under an order adopted by the House yesterday to present bills for consideration; but an hour and a half of the session was spent on other matters before the committee found its way clear to the floor. In the period the Bailey bill to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy, which came over from yesterday, was passed—yeas 127, nays 81.

House.

Senate amendments to the bill extending for one year the time in which final payment may be made upon land entries under the pre-emption law, were agreed to. Senate bill was passed authorizing the construction of a bridge over the Monongahela river at the foot of Main street in the burough of Belle Vernon, Pa. The conference report on the bill fixing a termination of time in which land entries under what is known as the donation act of 1850, may be closed up, was presented by Mr. McRae (Dem.) of Arkansas and agreed to, as was also the conference reports on Senate bills granting pensions to Ernest E. Emerson and Mary Brown. The Committee on Judiciary succeeded in passing two bills—one authorizing the appointment of a third circuit judge in the Eighth judicial circuit, and the other making all railroad corporations for the purposes of jurisdiction citizens of any State into which their tracks or leased lines may run, or in which they do any business and in which the cause of action may occur.

The House at 4:55 p. m. adjourned until to-morrow.

Bland's Latest Effort.

Washington, July 17.—Representative Bland (Dem.), of Missouri, will call up his free coinage bill at the meeting to-morrow of the committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures. If a quorum be present the bill will be considered, although no attempt will be made to report it until a sufficient number of the committee who are friendly to free silver, now absent from the city, shall have returned. If Mr. Bland can secure a favorable report for the bill he intends calling it up in the House before the adjournment of Congress and pressing it to a vote. He said to-day, in a most serious manner, that so many Republican conventions recently had shown their sympathy with silver that he desired to put the Republican party on record, and it is for this reason that he will get the bill before the House if an opportunity was afforded him.

Assaults by Strikers.

Ft. Wayne, Ind., July 17.—The new men employed on the Ft. Wayne railroads in the yards and as trainmen are hourly subjected to most brutal assaults from discharged men. Last night Arthur Baldwin, a Nickel Plate switchman, was found in the yards insensible. Three other switchmen and a call boy were violently stoned. This morning Conductor McCauley of the Pennsylvania was knocked down by a large rock and kicked in the face. Three switchmen in the Pennsylvania yards were clubbed and robbed of lanterns. Both Nickel Plate and Wabash passenger trains were fired on. Christian Hess, the only rioter arrested, fired two shots at Captain Borgman of the city police, before he surrendered.

WEATHER BEATEN.

Englishmen Win the International Athletic Games.

London, July 16.—The crack athletes of Oxford triumphed over the champions of Yale at the Queen's club, West Kingston, to-day after a sensational tournament in which the Yale boys, although beaten, were by no means disgraced. Rain poured down almost unceasingly from noon until the programme was more than half decided, and the sodden condition of the track and infield played havoc with the form of the Americans. The Yale men are but little accustomed to heavy going while the Oxford cracks have been inured to all kinds of atmospheric freaks during their early spring campaign. Had it not rained the indications are that the result would have been a win, or at worst a tie for the Americans. As it was, if Woodhull had run up to his form in the half mile the match would have resulted in a tie with four and a half wins to the credit of each team.

Strikers Arrested.

Oakland, Cal., July 16.—There was intense excitement at West Oakland shortly after noon to-day. The Mendota freight train had left the yard and part of it had crossed Seventh street when the engineer discovered some one had cut the air pipe. It was soon after discovered that a number of coupling pins had been removed and an alarm was sent to police headquarters. An immense crowd gathered around the engine and soldiers from the Second regiment were called out. They charged the crowd and drove the people back, several being prodded by bayonets. Twenty-one persons were arrested.

Late last night a large number of the strikers congregated at the Peralta street yards, presumably for the purpose of stopping a freight train. They stood just outside the dead line, and frequently ridiculed the soldiers. One of the train crew who had been solicited to join the ranks of the strikers and refused, presented his pass and was allowed to enter the lines on his way to the roundhouse. Some 20 strikers resented his action, rushed in a body through the soldiers and chased the man over the ground, they in turn being chased by the soldiers.

Master Mechanic McKenzie says the company has all the train crews it needs and that requests for positions are numerous. On the other hand, President Roberts of the A. R. U. says the company is short handed and the strikers are hopeful of winning the fight.

No Strike in Denver.

Denver, July 16.—So far as any of the railway lines operating in Denver were affected all traces of the strike have disappeared. All of the deputy United States marshals have been recalled and all the roads are now receiving perishable goods on the same terms as before the strike.

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A FAILING CAUSE.

Workingmen Generally are Returning to Their Tasks.

A STRIKER ARRESTED

A Californian Accused of Complicity in the Trestle Outrage—The Situation Still Remains Grave—The End There Appears Distant.

Chicago, July 14.—The aggressive talk of the labor leaders is about all that remains of the great strike. The General Managers' headquarters are closed to-night for the first time since the American Railway union began its fight against the railroads of that association. They announce that the strike, so far as they are concerned, is over; that they have all the men they need for the hauling of their business and that traffic is rapidly assuming its normal codition. Nearly all the roads that laid off or discharged the forces employed in their general offices have given notice that work will be resumed on Monday morning. The great freight blockade is being rapidly raised in all the extensive yards in and about the city, and with the exception that the regulars and State troops and a large force of extra police are still on guard duty at Pullman and wherever railroad property has been attacked by mobs during the past two weeks, things have settled down to the quiet and hum-drum of every-day business.

No immediate changes in the assignments of State and regular troops about the city are contemplated at military headquarters. A material reduction in the forces is not thought advisable at present owing to the large number of strikers still remaining out and the fact that recent reverses have not tended to pacify them. The indefinite retention of the present military forces here was decided to-day at a conference at the Mayor's office. At the stock yards the Chicago Huzzars were relieved from duty to-day but the work of clearing the tracks and relieving the crowded condition of the tracks of the yards was carried on to-day under protection of the full military forces. The men on strike there do not number more than a few hundred but it is characteristic of that district that mobs of foreigners, strikers and unemployed, spring up unexpectedly and on short notice, and their tactics were fully exemplified by the violence of the latter part of last week.

The American Federation of Labor and the local building trades council have both decided not to declare strikes. The decisions reached by these bodies practically relieve all apprehension of a general paralysis of industrial interests. The leaders of the toilers in the industries have in fact told Mr. Debs that they were in sympathy with him and with his followers but that they were unwilling to further imperil public interests by calling strikes among their tradesmen. The present indications are that while the American Railway union and the General Managers are studying out points which indicate victory and the elements which show defeat the business interests of the country will assume their normal condition. The fact that the General Managers have refused to entertain the proposition made by Mr. Debs yesterday leaves open a possibility of aggressive moves on the part of the American Railway union. It is hardly probable, however, that Mr. Debs will seek further to inconvenience the public, since, after all, there is a disposition on the part of the Railway Managers to treat fairly with their old employees as individuals.

The little epistolary set-to between Mayor Hopkins and General Miles—an echo of last week's excitement for which some journalistic fakir is responsible—was the only occurrence to relieve the monotony to-day. The prominence given to this incident is but an indication of the quietude that prevails and the general relaxation from the high tension of the past 10 days. The municipal dignity has been appeased and the threatened conflict between the city's executive and a major general of the army has been averted. The statement attributed to General Miles would probably not have received any attention a week ago, except perhaps as a silly newspaper story.

TRAFFIC RESUMED.

Chicago Railways Slowly Getting Into Their Usual Shape.

Chicago, July 14.—Railroad officials devoted their attention almost exclusively to-day in getting their traffic departments back into the old lines of doing business. The Rock Island, which had dispensed with the entire forces in its general offices during the strike, notified its men to-day to report for duty Monday morning. The Milwaukee and St. Paul, which led the way in the general suspension of office business, will put all its men back to work on Tuesday. All the other roads will resume their usual routine after to-day.

This was pay-day on the Rock Island and the office of paymaster, on the third floor of the Van Buren Street depot building, was besieged by an eager crowd. The Chicago and Northwestern also paid off its men. Its pay-car stood in the yard just west of the Wells Street depot. A company of regulars was posted close by, so that if any attempt had been made to raid the car it could easily have been frustrated. The managers have laid down for themselves a policy of the strictest possible economy so far as to offset to the greatest extent possible the losses of the strike. They expect that several weeks will elapse before traffic will resume its usual volume. The work of assigning the men to the positions they left will for many of them be a very slow process.

The strikers at Pullman will stand firm, notwithstanding the position of the American Railway union and the General Managers' association, and they announce that they expect to win, despite the apparent defeat of the present, believing that the public is still with them in their fight against the Pullman Palace Car company. Sam Meyers, secretary of the Pullman grievance committee, said to-day: "We are not disconcerted in the least, although we had expected to win our fight with the assistance of the railroad men of the country in tying up the railroads. However, our men have every confidence in President Debs and the A. R. U., and we believe we will yet win the strike and we feel that our cause has not been injured in the least. The situation will now probably stand as it did before the railroad men came to our assistance."

The transit department of the stock yards resumed business this morning with practically a full force of men. Thirty-seven non-union switchmen marched into the yards at 7 o'clock and the work of clearing the congested tracks was begun in earnest. The work is being done under the protection of 100 policemen and a military guard.

The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy brought in 211 car loads of live stock and the Rock Island 15 cars and on the other roads almost their full quota. Two hundred cars of live stock were also sent east.

Not much killing is done in Packingtown on Saturdays and the packers claim to have all the men they need to handle the business.

The first break in the military on guard in the stock yards district was made this afternoon when the Chicago Huzzars, under Captain Brand and Lieutenant Thomas Quincy, were releeved of duty and went home.

Several butchers who have taken the places of strikers were assaulted this morning while on their way to work, but none of them seriously. Beyond this there is very little change in the situation at the yards and things were generally quiet.

A STRIKER ARRESTED.

Accused of Complicity in the Trestle Outrage.

Sacremento, Cal., July 14.—Harry A. Knox, leader of the strikers here, is now in the custody of the chief of police. Shortly after 11 o'clock this morning he heard that there was a warrant out for his arrest, for complicity in the murder of the five men who lost their lives in the trestle wreck, and he immediately visited the city prison and surrendered himself. The warrant was issued in Woodland, Yolo county, on complaints sworn to by Detective Hickey of the Southern Pacific company. Shortly after his arrest he was visited by his attorney, General A. L. Hart, and they consulted with Sheriff Wickoff of Yolo in reference to bonds. The sheriff said no bonds had been fixed. Hart declared that it would be very unfortunate if Knox were removed out of the county for his influence was necessary to keep the strikers quiet. It was decided to communicate at once with the district attorney of Yolo to make arrangements for Knox's release on bonds. Within half an hour after Knox had entered prison he received a dispatch from John E. Camp, a prominent farmer of Brighton and president of the Farmers' Alliance, telling him that that organization would furnish all bonds necessary.

"This is a job," said Knox, "on the part of the railroad company to get me out of the road. They know that I was not implicated in that crime but they are getting desperate and are playing their last cards. They are very foolish for if I am taken out of this county I will no longer have the control of the men and I have already prevented more trouble than they imagine.

Chief of Police Drew heard these remarks and said they were true. He hoped that Knox would not be taken to Yolo. Fourteen warrants were issued here to-day on complaint of the railroad company charging the Dunsmir strikers with grand larceny for stealing an engine and box cars upon which they rode to Sacremento. Several of them have been arrested. The United States marshal says that he has some strong evidence against Knox. The railroad detectives are confident that they will be able to establish his complicity in the crime. They are said to have obtained possession of an order signed by Knox on a stable keeper for a conveyance in which Worden went to the trestle. The story is that Knox guaranteed the payment of the bill but this is denied by the prisoner. There is also some talk of States evidence, but nothing authoritative can be learned.

Superintendent Fillmore laughs at the statement of Knox that his presence in Sacremento should be desired to insure peace. "He is better off in jail than out of it," said Fillmore. The probability is that James Mullin will be the next man jailed. He is a close associate of Knox and has been very demonstrative in his acts against the railroad. He was the man who took an active part in the sensational proceedings on the 3d inst. George Wentworth, a striker, was arrested by the soldiers to-day for assuming a threatening attitude and insulting them while they were passing his house on a flat car attached to a switch engine.

Repairs of the bridge on the fatal trestle are nearing completion and trains will be running over it to-morrow. The railroad is encountering no trouble in securing crews to take passenger trains out. Now that protection is assured them, the engineers and conductors who have been refusing to join in the strike are reporting for duty. A freight train and the Overland following in sight of each other, have passed Dutch Flat. As the trains neared Cape Horn, a well known elevation, they stopped and some soldiers went ahead to see whether the track was safe, it having been reported that trains would be ditched there. The road was found in good condition and the trains proceeded. At 2:30 this afternoon a train was started for Ogden. It consisted of five Pullmans, two tourists, two day coaches and a mail car, with two flat cars ahead of the engine. There were sentries on each platform and regulars and passengers in the cars.

The Federation Meeting.

Chicago, July 14.—The meeting of the executive committee of the American Federation of Labor, consisting of Samuel Gompers, P. V. McGuire, C. L. Drummond, James Brettell, William H. Warden, James B. Lenon and Chris Evans, adjourned subject to call, after a 10-hours' session to-day. Their regular quarterly meeting should have taken place on August 1, but owing to the labor difficulties, it was called earlier than the date set. Nothing of importance was transacted except routine business, the most important of which was a vote to assist the carriage makers in their boycott on Studebaker's goods, and especially in the West, through the help of the Farmer's Alliance. The council appropriated $500 to assist E. V. Debs in the case now pending against him in the Federal courts. Also $200 to assist the Seamen's National union in organizing and to help their lobbyist, A. Furuseth, in his attempt to have repealed certain obnoxious statutes on the United States law books.

LIGHTNING'S FREAKS.

Mrs. John Roberts was Struck by a Thunderbolt Yesterday.

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, July 14.—About 10 o'clock this morning a bolt of lightning struck the residence of John Roberts, a miner, at Gillett. The bolt followed the stove pipe into the house coming out at the hearth. Mrs. Roberts was sitting in front of the stove with her feet crossed. The bolt passed from the stove to Mrs. Roberts, running down her right side and limb to the knee, crossing to the left passed on to the foot, leaving it at the great toe, literally tearing the toe to shreds. The shoe was a crisp. After leaving Mrs. Roberts in an insensible condition from which she did not recover for several hours, the lightning jumped across the room to a table striking a water bucket, knocking two holes in it and melting the tin. Little shot-like pieces of the metal were picked up all over the room. Mrs. Roberts was found a few moments later and a physician summoned. She is in a very critical condition.

A Renomination Declined.

St. Louis, July 14.—Congressman C. G. Conn of Elkhart, Ind., has written the committee on notification declining the Democratic nomination for Congress, for the reason that he is not in touch with the party policy on the labor question. A long letter defines his position as a champion of labor.

Broke the Record.

Boston, July 14.—On her official trial trip to-day the cruiser Minneapolis made 23.05 knots, beating all records for heavy steamships and earning her builders a premium of $402,500.

The Katherine shipped two cars of ore Friday which they expect to run high.

WAITE'S FRIENDS.

Two of Them Brought to Town by the Deputy Sheriff.

THEY ARE BOTH BAD MEN.

During the Governor's Absence Two Notorious Criminals are Arrested—General Brooks Testifies Before the Grand Jury.

Yesterday afternoon Deputy Sheriff Len Jackson arrived in the city with two prisoners from Cripple Creek. They were no less persons than Dynamite Shorty and Jerry Dunn, who shot at the militia on Thursday. Dunn was captured the same day by the militiamen and both men were turned over to the deputy sheriff at Gillette yesterday to be brought down here. Why the Governor did not interfere and have the men turned loose is probably because he is now in Kansas making speeches. Or perhaps he and the militia officers took a tumble. Both of the men are old offenders and have brought here are old offenders and have served their time in States prison. There is evidence to convict them of being implicated in the Strong mine outrage, ordering men away from the camp and for other more serious crimes. Dynamite Shorty served a term in the State prison for cutting a man's throat at La Junta, and Dunn has also had his inning. They were looked upon as among the worst men in camp during the late strike. It was supposed that both men had gone away from the camp, but they showed up after the election on Tuesday after the Governor showed that he really intended to interfere with the sheriff in making arrests. From all that can be learned the two men arrested by the sheriff and turned over to the militia on Tuesday have been practically turned loose or put on parole.

General Brooks was before the grand jury on Monday last. What he told the jury is of course secret and it is not known that he had anything to tell. If inquiries were made of him regarding any orders he may have received from the Governor or Tarsney it is not known. It is pretty well known, however, that he has had orders which forbid the arrest of prisoners by the sheriff. It is known that he has not followed all the orders received or he would have had himself and those above him in the clutches of the law long ago. The law is very plain that excepting when under marzial law the Governor cannot interfere with the processes of the courts. He cannot as commander of the militia give an order that is clearly illegal. If he does give such an order the officer who obeys it is undoubtedly indictable. The militiamen are not in a very pleasant position, at least the officers.

Dynamite Shorty's real name is McLain, and as the cognomen indicates, he is rather under size. Jerry Dunn is a big man. He picked Shorty up and tried to carry him away when the militia came for them. Shorty explained how he got his name yesterday. When he was living in Pennsylvania some years ago he made a bet that he could hold a stick of giant powder in his teeth until it burned down to his lips. He lit the powder and did the trick. Giant powder will burn like punk at times when lit. His companions thereafter called him Dynamite Shorty.

A DASTARDLY CRIME.

Militia Guarding the Victor Jail Against a Mob.

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, July 13.—Late this afternoon a fellow by the name of John Stark, Jr., enticed the little 9-year-old daughter of W. S. Curtney of this city, upon the ridge below Squaw mountain and attempted a criminal assault upon her. Little Emma was playing when Stark met her and invited her to go up on the mountain and gather some flowers with him. Child like she trusted him and when Stark had enticed her as he supposed out of hearing, he assaulted her. The clothing was badly torn in the struggle and she was seriously injured. It seems that a miner, whose name could not be learned, was attracted by her screams and hastened to the scene, frightening the brute away. The girl was taken to the home of her father, who is a well-known man in Cripple Creek. A warrant was sworn out for the fiend, who was recognized as Stark by this miner, before Justice Mein, and Deputy Sheriff Tony Barron and a posse of five men went to Barry, where he lives and arrested the man, locking him up in the Barry jail.

As soon as the matter became known, loud became the threats of lynching that were heard on the street. A detachment of the militia was thrown about the jail to protect the prisoner from mob violence. At a late hour last night all was quiet at Barry. An effort to get Stark's version of the affair proved fruitless as strict orders had been given by the officers to allow no one to talk to the prisoner.

Stark is said to have relatives in Colorado Springs. He will be given a preliminary hearing to-morrow if the excitement cools down considerably.

Sam J. Smith, one of the miners employed in the Victor mine, met with a serious accident this afternoon. Just before leaving the shift he went to the station to get some caps. After taking out the required number from a half empty box he started to close it when they exploded, peppering the right side of his face and body with pieces of the metallic shells. He is badly injured but will recover. It is supposed that some of the hot grease from the candle which he foolishly placed on the lid of the box caused the explosion.

THE ODD FELLOWS CONVENTION

The Patriarchial Circle Elect and Install Their Officers.

Milwaukee, July 13.—The supreme temple of Patriarchial Circle of Odd Fellowship elected officers to-day. Delegates from Massachusetts, New York, Ohio, Iowa, Montana and other States sent word that they were unable to attend on account of the railroad troubles.

Oracle C. H. Lovewell of Englewood, Ills., Supreme Commander C. F. Holtz of Milwaukee, and Supreme Secretary G. G. Ridings of Morris, Ills., were unanimously re-elected. The other officers elected were as follows: Supreme vice-oracle, J. W. Henderson, Richmond, Ind.; supreme marshal, S. B. Carpenter, Elkhart, Ind.; supreme treasurer, J. R. Downing, Richmond, Ind.; supreme standard bearer, S. B. Kenyon, Janesville, Wis. Supreme Oracle Lovewell, after the election, made the following appointments: Supreme chaplain, A. J. Smith, Waukesha, Wis.; first aid, William Henslock, Grand Rapids, Mich.; second aid, Geo. W. Dennis, Whitewater, Wis.; supreme guard, Q. Q. Spirro, Michigan City, Ind.; supreme sentinel, Joseph Friedle, Milwaukee; supreme steward, J. N. Houdon, Omaha, Neb. All elected and appointed officers were duly installed during the session this afternoon after which the business of the convention was concluded.

Treasury Statement.

Washington, July 13.—The Treasury department will begin business to-morrow with the following classified assets and demand liabilities:

Assets—Gold coin and bullion, $120,503,103.50. Gold certificates, $108,970. Silver dollars and bullion, $342,942,340.18. Silver certificates, $12,651,831. Silver dollars and bullion, acc. July 14, 1890, $152,304,778.37. Treasury notes of 1890, $10,838,872. United States notes, $74,581,143.84. Currency certificates, $1,450,000. National bank notes, $6,591,778.60. Fractional silver and minor coin, $19,070,604.22. Fractional currency, $822,555. Bonds, interest, checks, etc., $6,564,155.71. Deposits with national bank depositaries: General account, $12,770,285.45; disbursing officer's balances, $3,258,065.03. Total, $788,111,296.63.

Liabilities—Gold certificates, $64,387,899. Silver certificates, $336,955,504. Treasury notes of 1890, $152,430,280. Currency certificates, $62,025,000. Disbursing officers' balances, agency accounts, etc., $44,719,921.97.

PRENDERGAST HANGED.

Harrison's Murderer Executed Without Incident.

Chicago, July 13.—Patrick Eugene Prendergast who murdered Carter Harrison last October was hanged in the county jail this morning. The execution was unattended by any incident of a sensational nature, the courage and demeanor of the doomed man remaining with him to the last. The assassin made no statement from the gallows. The drop fell at 11:45. Fifteen thousand people surrounded the jail at the hour of execution.

COLORADO CHAUTAUQUA

The Session Has Opened up Brilliantly This Year.

Glen Park, Colo., July 12.—In accordance with programme announcements already made, the Rocky Mountain Chautauquian assembly opened its session here last Wednesday. Delightfully cool weather, a full attendance and the presence of all the participants in the programme conspired to give the session for this year a most auspicious send off. The opening exercises were interesting.

A social reunion in the evening closed a most delightful day. On Thursday Professor Cannon lectured most entertainingly to his large class on the geology of Glen Park. The lecture was delivered in the open air. Dr. Slocum's lecture at 11 o'clock on "The Relation of Neoplatonism to the Christian Movement" brought out the scholars of the assembly. Mrs. Cherry's talk on Roman and medieval art was well worth coming to Glen Park to hear, and the lecture on Evangeline in the evening by Rev. A. A. Nicholson was both interesting and instructive.

On Friday the Chatauquans were entertained by Joel F. Vaile, who lectured at 11 o'clock a. m. on "Bimetalism;" Prof. Cannon's lecture on "Ancient Colorado," as shown by geological study; the Round Table Table talk of Prof. W. F. Steele, on "Preferential Voting" and in the evening by an elocutionary exercise given by Miss Ellen Pike, assisted by Miss Florence Randall.

The Saturday programme included a geological excursion under the guidance of Prof. Cannon. It was to Rocky canon. One of the very attractive features of the Chatauqua is the "Kindergarten Normal" under the supervision of Mrs. Margaret Grabil, principal of Kindergarten Normal Department of Prof. Dick's School for Teachers.

Denver and Greeley are liberal contributors to the attendance on the assembly exercises. Visitors have been coming in since the first of the week, especially on Wednesday when the livery service of the town was kept busy conveying passengers and baggage from the depots to the Glen.

In addition to the number already reported from Colorado Springs, several more are "inquiring the way." F. F. Brown, an old-time health seeker of the Springs, is already here and his many friends there would be amazed to see him growing so lively and fat. M.

LEADVILLE HARD CARBONATE.

Free Fluxing Ore Has at Last Been Found at Cripple Creek.

Free fluxing ore has at last been discovered in the Cripple Creek district. To the uninitiated this may not mean much but to mining men and to Cripple Creek it means a great deal. Yesterday about the happiest man in this city was Mr. Joseph O. Hardwick. For several days he has been imbued with the idea that he had a big thing on his claim adjoining the Copper Mountain and at the foot of Mineral hill, but not until he was handed the certificate by Assayers Milner & Brown did he realize fully what he had.

Mr. Hardwick is an old Leadville miner, and no sooner had he uncovered this stuff at a depth of twelve feet than he recognized the familiar lead carbonate formation, which has been sought after so persistently in the gold district. An average specimen was sent down here to the assayer and another given to a Cripple Creek assayer. Yesterday Messrs. Milner & Brown handed Mr. Hardwick his certificate which showed 55.2 ounces silver, 7-100 ounces gold, 45.3 per cent. lead, and 3-100 per cent. copper.

Mr. Milner says that the stuff is the regular Leadville formation of lead carbonate and that a picked specimen ran over 70 per cent. lead, while 76 per cent. is as high as any of the Leadville hard carbonate ever runs. The above assay certificate shows that that piece runs about $62.

When seen yesterday, Mr. Hardwick said that there was no doubt now about their having the old hard carbonate formation, and that when this was developed, Cripple Creek could boast of free fluxing ore. He thinks there is a large amount of it in that vicinity as there have been specimens of a similar nature taken from other claims in that vicinity. He says that he is satisfied that he has a bonanza. When asked the name of the claim he refused to divulge it, saying it was not for sale and that he did not care to talk further. From others it was learned that it lies next to the Copper Mountain claim.

The finding of free fluxing ore at Cripple Creek will remove the barrier against smelters for Cripple Creek. In the past the refractory ore has been shipped away to be smelted. With the flux there, and plenty of water, as at Beaver Park, and other places near Cripple Creek, it is said that there will be nothing in the way of the development of a smelting industry.

The Puzzle lode, situated near the Sweet mine, south of Cripple Creek, has been leased and bonded to M. F. Wendelken, Alex Koehler and S. B. Griffin, all of Colorado Springs, for $12,500 for the term of eight months commencing July 2, 1894. They are down 60 feet on the vein, and have assays running from $24 to $225. They are sorting ore and will make a mill test in a few days. They are working night and day shifts.

The Sylvanite and Cyanide mills are working to their full capacity.

SWIFT RIDERS.

The State Bicycle Races Were Held Here Yesterday.

THE MILE RECORD BROKEN.

F. C. Lawton Brought the Record Down to 2:23—Carruthers Does Some Brilliant Work—It Was an Interesting Race Meet.

The second annual meet of the Colorado division L. A. W. at the Cheyenne Mountain Country Club grounds yesterday was a great success. After many trials and tribulations and much downpour of rain they were finally pulled off in good shape. So far as the sport was concerned it paid to wait, for a more interesting set of races of any kind have never been seen here. The time was good all through. The men were out for blood and the finish of nearly every race was close and exciting so that everybody was satisfied. As usual it had to cloud up in the afternoon and threaten rain just enough to keep people away, but still a good many braved the elements and went. Perhaps five hundred persons were present. A number of riders from other parts of the State came down part, among them Louis Block, was is widely known as the holder of some of the State records. The day was cool and pleasant for the crowd, but had it been warmer it would have been better for the riders. The day was signalized by the breaking of at least one State record, while Colorado Springs wheelmen covered themselves all over with glory. To Frank Lawton and Fred Carruthers belongs the credit of showing the rest of the State what Pike's Peak air and prohibition drinks can do in the way of leg muscle and chest expansion.

The first event was a one-mile novice race and the entries were quite numerous and from among quite young riders. They were from various parts of the State. It proved to be a very interesting race for the men kept pretty close together and the finish was exciting. Young Fred L. Brown of Golden took first place and secured the medal. He is a very clever rider and will come to the front. W. A. Beck of Denver was second and F. Haughton third. The time was 2:33½, which is good time for that class of race.

The second event was the quarter mile dash and a great deal of interest centered in the race as the fast local men were all entered and one of them has a record in this class. It proved to be a very pretty race and ended nicely by Carruthers making a fine spurt that made him the winner. Frank Lawton was second and L. F. Parker third. The time was 34 seconds. The first prize was a gold medal and the second a silver medal.

The third race was for boys under sixteen years to ride a mile. The first prize was a silver medal. The result was as follows: James L. Smith first, C. E. Blake second, and E. W. Barney, Jr., third. Time 2:50.

The fourth was the great event of the day. It was the mile State championship race and it was made more eventful by the fact that a Colorado Springs boy not only won it but also broke the record, reducing the record by 1 and 1-5 seconds. There were nine entries, including Louis Block and James Collier of Denver, who have been there before. The race was a beauty and the men kept together pretty close throughout. The crowd got excited and screamed itself hoarse. On the last quarter Frank L. Lawton spurted and came in an easy winner. Charles Pugh of Denver was second with A. E. Carruthers a close third. Lawton's time was 2:23, which lowers the State record as stated above. Lawton rode a Rambler wheel. He holds the State championship for the principal event. He is young, ambitious, and some of the big bugs in the bicycle world will have to have to look to their honors if he decides to enter the races at Denver next month.

There was quite a strong list of entries for the two-mile lap race which was the next event. It was a fair race but rather slow time. Harry C. Clark of Denver won the race with ten points, F. C. Thompson second with nine points and George Packer third with four points. The time was 6:46. The first prize was a silver water pitcher and all the men named are from Denver.

The next race was a mile handicap, Louis Block starting on the scratch and numerous entries. The race was won by W. A. Beck of Denver, W. E. Carr second, and Louis Block third. The time was 2:25 1-5.

The five-mile State championship race came next and was watched with much interest. There were four riders but H. R. Renshaw of Denver was an easy winner. His time was 13 minutes and 47½ seconds. It was nearly a second off from the record. Beck was second and Art Blake of this city third.

The eighth race was for one mile by men in the 2:40 class. There were many enteries and most of them started. E. B. House of Denver won in 2:40½, G. A. Phillips second and W. E. Carr third. There were three prizes.

A special race in the B class, or semi-professional class, was next ridden. It was for a special prize medal. There were two riders, Himstreet of Cheyenne and E. R. Coulter of Toledo. Coulter rode the mile in 2:27¾, his competitor dropping out at the first half. Coulter is riding across the country taking in the race meets and has already captured a number of prizes.

The two-mile State championship race came next. It was not a very interesting affair for the racers had to be called down for slow riding in the first half mile. They wanted prizes more than they wanted time evidently. Renshaw won, Phillips second, Clark third. Time, 6:26.

The tenth race was a half mile open, first prize a water set. This proved an interesting and good time was made. F. C. Thompson won, House second, R. M. Covert of Denver third. Time 1:08 2-5.

The last race was a five-mile handicap, and those who left before it was got off missed the most exciting event of the day. Nearly all the good riders were in. Carruthers surprised his friends by exhibiting ability as a long distance rider. After an exciting ride between Pugh and Carruthers the Springs man won. Both had 75 yards in the handicap. The men all kept pretty much bunched. Carruthers won, Pugh second and Collier third. The time was 14:05. Carruthers is a very popular young rider and it was evident that he had many friends in the crowd. His riding was quite remarkable considering that he has taken no regular training and worked yesterday almost up to the time for racing. The first prize was a $50 watch. Carruthers rode a Victor.

Every person present was much pleased with the races and the results. Last evening the prizes were distributed at the club rooms. A band of music was present and the boys enjoyed themselves after their hard work.

A MILE IN 1:54 4-5.

The World's Record Lowered by Bliss to That Speed at Waltham.

Waltham, Mass., July 14.—Julian P. Bliss of Chicago, at the Waltham bicycle track to-day, broke the world's record for two-thirds of a mile, for three-quarters of a mile and for one mile. The new record for two-thirds of a mile is 1:15 1-5; for three-quarters, 1:25; for the mile 1:54 4-5. The world's record previously for a mile was 1:56, made by Johnson on the same track.

CLEVELAND ACTS.

He Will Appoint a Committee to Investigate.

Washington, July 12.—President Cleveland informed a committee representing organized labor this afternoon that he would in the near future appoint a commission of three members, of whom the United States Commissioner of Labor shall be the chairman, under chapter 1063 of the laws of 1888, to enquire into and investigate thoroughly the causes leading up to the present labor disturbances of the country. This announcement was made at the Executive mansion at 5 o'clock to J. W. Hayes, secretary of the Knights of Labor; T. B. McGuire and C. A. French. These gentlemen called by an appointment arranged early in the day. They were shown into the President's working room, where they presented their credentials and made a formal application to the President to appoint a board of arbitration under the law of 1888.

The President listened to the labor men present their views and then told them that as a condition precedent to making such an appointment, all strikers must be called off by organized labor, and all violence and mob rule cease. He informed them that law and order must be restored before he took any steps looking in the direction of ascertaining the causes that produced the present condition of affairs. United States troops would still be retained in the disturbed sections to see that the orders of the United States courts were enforced. Interstate traffic must be resumed and peace restored throughout the country. The labor committee was given to understand that this commission would be appointed apart from any demands made by the strikers for arbitration. In fact, the commission would have under the law no power to arbitrate, but simply to investigate and report its conclusions to the President and to Congress. Private Secretary Thurber late to-night authorized the following statement in regard to the President's intended appointment of a commission:

Senator Kyle introduced to the President by appointment this afternoon a committee representing various labor organizations who applied to him for the appointment of a commission to investgate the causes of the late strike and the occasion of the controversy between certain railroads which were affected thereby and their employees. The law passed on the first of October, 1888, especially authorizes the appointment of such a commission and defines its duties. It provides that the Commissioner of Labor shall be chairman and that two other commissioners shall be appointed by the President. It appearing to the President that the parties were entitled to such a commission under the law, he determined to organize it for the purpose of investigation. The commissioners to be appointed by him have not been selected and it will probably be a number of days before the appointments are announced.

The sections of the law of 1888 under which the President will appoint this commission read:

Sec. 6. The President may elect two commissioners, one of whom at least shall be a resident of the State or Territory in which the controversy arises, who together with the Commissioner of Labor, shall constitute a temporary commission for the purpose of examining the causes of the controversy, the conditions accompanying and the best means for adjusting it; the result of which examination shall be immediately reported to the President and Congress, and on the rendering of such report the services of the two commissioners shall cease. The services of the commission, to be ordered at the time by the President and constituted as herein provided, may be tendered by the President for the purpose of settling a controversy such as contemplated, either upon his own motion or upon the appeal of one of the parties to the controversy or upon the application of the executive of the State.

Sec. 7. The commissioners provided in the preceding section shall be entitled to receive each $10 per day for each day of service rendered and the expenses absolutely incurred in the performance of their duties; and the expenses of the Commissioner of Labor acting as one of the commission shall also be reimbursed to him. Such compensation and expenses shall be paid by the Treasurer of the United States, on proper vouchers certified to by the Commissioner of Labor and approved by the Secretary of the Interior.

Sec. 8 Upon the direction of the President as hereinbefore provided the commission shall visit the locality of the pending dispute and shall have all the powers and authorities given in sec. 2 to a board of arbitration and shall make careful inquiry into the cause thereof, hear all persons interested therein who may come before it, advise the respective parties what, if anything, ought to be done or submitted to by either or both to adjust such dispute, and make a written decision thereof. This decision shall at once be made public and shall be recorded on proper books of record to be kept in the office of the Commissioner of Labor, who shall cause a copy thereof to be filed with the Secretary of State or Territory, or States or Territories, in which the controversy arises.

Sec 9. In each case the commissioners who may be selected as provided shall before entering upon their duties be sworn to the faithful discharge thereof. The Commissioner of Labor shall be the chairman ex-officio of the commission and may appoint one or more clerks or stenographers to act in each controversy only, which clerks or stenographers shall be compensated at a rate not exceeding $6 per day each and actual expenses incurred shall be reimbursed.

The President and his Cabinet advisors were at the Executive mansion as usual to-night. It was after 9 o'clock when the President returned from a drive. Secretary Gresham, Postmaster General Bissell, Attorney General Olney and General Schofield were awaiting his coming. Later in the night Secretaries Herbert and Smith dropped in but did not remain. General Schofield left early in the [illegible] and said that he had received [illegible] from all over the country to-night [illegible] California, and quiet prevailed everywhere. The appointment of a commission to look into labor difficulties, he said, would not affect the operations of the United States army which would continue to carry out its orders until they were revoked.

The Mountain Beauty which is under bond and lease by J. Maurice Finn to Fred Coombs for $35,000 is not being worked by the lessees.

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[illegible]

BY MARGARET LEE.

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Miss Barclay stood passive for some seconds, then sat down, and the room seemed to waltz about her. What had come to her? Could this be death? How welcome it would be! But, no. Should she die, what would become of Jasper, of Mollie and the little ones? She must overcome this weakness, this shrinking from duty, this cowardice in facing trouble. She must find Jasper and make him tell her what to do. Should he consent to her dishonor, he and Mollie would certainly continue to love and cherish her; they would never forget her sacrifice; they would teach their children to love and respect. Respect? She began to tremble at the prospect she was trying to conjure for her own consolation.

Presently she arose, but her limbs failed her. No Count Jasper would seek her again. He had gone away so that she could review the situation alone. But his sudden going! What did that mean? There could be but one interpretation of it. He dared not trust himself to let her read his thoughts; he had not the courage to express them. So this was her brother, but he saw only an open prison door. She pressed her hands together and waited. The minutes passed. No one came to her. The silence was ominous, and she grew suspicious. At length she went in search of him. She had suddenly thought of Mr. Howe and also remembered that in her anxiety she had forgotten to mention him and his proffered friendship to Jasper. It would be better for Jasper to hear all that had happened during his absence.

She went to his room, and finding the door ajar entered silently. Mrs. Barclay was lying on a lounge near the window,

"Where is Jasper?"

and a perceptible change for the better had taken place in her whole manner and appearance.

"Where is Jasper?"

"Didn't he say 'good-by' to you? He went half an hour ago. The children walked a part of the way with him. Belle, what did you tell him? He seems in much better spirits. I have felt different ever since."

Miss Barclay sat down facing the window and gazed at the pretty nodding foliage and the sunset coloring beyond.

"Mollie, did you tell him about Mr. Howe?"

"No. I never thought of the man. Is it Mr. Howe who is to help us?"

"I cannot tell. Everything is so indefinite."

Mrs. Barclay sighed.

"You are not so hopeful as Jasper. I suppose men understand each other better than we can."

Miss Barclay rose, speaking excitedly:

"Mollie, what are you talking about?"

"Why, Jasper says that the president of the bank has a plan that will save him from prison if it can be carried out."

"And he told you what it was?"

"No. He said it would be wiser to wait until something was decided upon. You see, I am so weak. I suppose he did not want to raise my hopes too high. I could not bear disappointment."

"He was right, Mollie. I am so glad to see you looking so much brighter. I suppose if Jasper were saved from this terrible punishment you would recover your health. It is not too late."

"I really believe that I could, Belle. I feel so much stronger already, as if a great weight were taken off my heart."

"Poor Mollie!"

Mrs. Barclay put her hand on Miss Barclay's arm.

"Belle, how good you are! Jasper says that if he is saved it will be all due to your energy and devotion. It is wonderful what courage you have had, and strength. While I, his wife, sank under this blow, you rose to the emergency. Jasper has always said that you were different from ordinary women."

Miss Barclay was silent. Her extraordinary gifts were leading her in a strange path. She was to become a victim to her sisterly affection. She spoke decidedly.

"Mollie, if you will take heart and try to be courageous, you will help me. I want you to think of cheerful matters until, as Jasper says, something definite is decided upon."

"I only wish to please you, Belle."

"I see the children coming. We must control ourselves."

To her great surprise, Miss Barclay slept that night dreamlessly and refreshingly. Exhausted nature asserted its rights. Monday found her strong and calm to the consideration of everybody's side. In the afternoon a neighbor brought her a letter, with the remark:

"I thought I could save you a walk to the postoffice, and that was the only thing in your box."

Miss Barclay glanced at the strange address and quickly opened the envelope. The paper was fine and the handwriting very legible.

To Miss Barclay:

Your abrupt departure on Saturday afternoon has induced me to write to you in regard to the subject we were discussing. It will be necessary for me to know your decision by Thursday at noon. I cannot make excuses to the police authorities, although I can put an end to all action on their part.

I hope you have given this matter sensible consideration. Believe me, you take old fashioned views of life—views which I am happy to say are fast becoming legendary. This is a material age. Existence is short; we know nothing of the future. To enjoy is the object of our best thoughts. Pleasure is the watchword of the period. Let us grasp all that we can crowd into our narrow limits.

I offer you all that money supplies—luxuries, amusements, freedom from anxiety, your brother's present safety and future prosperity.

Why hesitate? Why judge the present by a dead past? To whom are you responsible? Who has the right to judge you? Circumstances bend and shape our little careers. We should at least have the privilege of choosing ease and enjoyment while suffering from the evil effects of wrongs committed by others. Consider the advantages of your present position—young, beautiful and beloved, you are offered the opportunity to do a noble action without entailing suffering upon yourself or others. It is impossible at this era to regard yourself as a victim or a sacrifice. History records women capable of doing all that I ask of you for much less worthy motives.

Place your brother in safety; give him occupation; let his family join him, and then be free to enter upon the enjoyment of all that the world can offer and my devotion can secure to you. I shall expect to see you on Thursday, say, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Until then matters will remain as they are, but you must come with your decision. P. M.

During the remainder of Monday, all Tuesday and Wednesday morning Miss Barclay carried this letter in her pocket and read it at short intervals. Meantime no message came from Jasper, but Mrs. Barclay gained strength hourly. The straw was becoming a rope. Late on Wednesday afternoon Miss Barclay took refuge in the library, locked the door and sat down to wrestle with herself for the last time. A knock interrupted the mental argument, and she opened the door to perceive Mr. Howe standing behind the servant. Surprise kept her silent until they were alone, and glancing at him she saw that he looked more animated and had a touch of color in his cheeks.

"You seem astonished," he said abruptly. "Your brother has been here."

"You knew he was coming."

"Oh, yes. Have you kept a good heart?"

"I am afraid not. I did not suppose that you were acting for Mr. Messenger. Jasper knows that Mr. Messenger assisted him to visit us."

"And was he not kind in so doing? I thought Mrs. Barclay's recovery might result from seeing her husband. I am mystified. What was the outcome of last Saturday's interview between you and the president? You hoped so much from it."

Miss Barclay flushed painfully. Mr. Howe regarded her intently.

"Nothing definite was decided upon." She spoke with an effort, and her eyes drooped under his steady gaze.

"But he had some message from the directors."

"Nothing pleasant."

"Miss Barclay, you are suffering intensely. Forgive me for what may seem unwarrantable curiosity. The truth is that, even if acting for Mr. Messenger, I am anxious to be of service to your brother. Unless you are perfectly candid with me I cannot act to the full extent of my powers. This matter certainly came up for discussion before the bank officers since I saw you, and the president had certain propositions to lay before you as your brother's representative."

"Yes, but they were not favorable."

"So? Was the interview final?"

"No. I am to see him again tomorrow."

"What are you to decide?"

"Don't ask me. I cannot comply with his demands."

Mr. Howe rose and paced back and forth in the pretty room. Miss Barclay saw as if motion were impossible to her. She became aware that Mr. Howe had stopped beside her and was resting his slender hand on the table near which she sat. The hand was white and delicate, and something made her look up and catch his glance. His fairness made his face almost boyish, and his eyes had in them the frank expression and the blue of childhood. He spoke calmly.

"Why may I not aid?"

"It can do no good. I cannot explain."

"You amaze me! There is nothing that may not be openly discussed in this matter. In fact, there are no secrets connected with it now."

"I suppose not with my brother's crime."

"Then with what, pray, has secrecy to do? Miss Barclay, there is no personal question involved? Impossible! What do you mean? I insist upon knowing precisely what has passed between that man and you. He would not dare"——

Mr. Howe's languor changed to the other extreme. His eyes shone, his voice was full of decision, his manner that of

"He would not dare."

a person accustomed to giving orders. Miss Barclay mechanically drew the letter from her pocket and placed it on the table.

He read it rapidly, then carefully and finally looked at her bent head and burning cheeks.

"Am I to believe that he made this proposition to you in words last Saturday afternoon?"

Miss Barclay tried in vain to raise her eyes and speak. After a moment she gave way to passionate tears. Mr. Howe watched her.

"I think you are wise to let your feelings overpower your reasoning faculties. The truth is that you have been putting great restraint upon yourself for days, and the reaction has to come. I hope you will forget this letter."

"How can I? It must be answered, and my brother must go to prison. It will haunt me as long as I live."

"Your decision, then, is made?"

"Yes. Misery is not so terrible as disgrace, and it cannot last very long."

"I will aid you."

"Yes. I used to regard death as something to dread, but it may come as a friend."

"A friend?"

"Yes, one that takes us on a pleasant journey."

"Miss Barclay, may I take this letter for a few hours?"

Her great, sad eyes met Mr. Howe's.

"Would that be honorable? He misunderstood me. He said I tempted him."

"Indeed. He put the blame on you. Well, I can believe that his thoughts would never grasp yours. We are limited by our understandings, our education, our opportunities. This letter is a very good showing of the man's character. Trust it has made no impression upon you. Believe me, there is a spiritual life as far beyond the physical and mental as life is beyond death—a life that broadens and deepens with each day's experience, the one life that satisfies us if we endeavor to follow its teachings. The soul must be considered, fed, cultivated, enjoyed. I pity the man or woman who dares not spend a portion of each day in communion with the soul and its Giver. You know what it is to struggle with evil. Your soul has come out conqueror. How have you developed in the past two weeks? Trouble has made you strong; sorrow has shown you your better self. You can choose the right and yet sympathize with the man who would ruin you forever. Trust me, I will not betray your confidence. I would, however, advise you to keep this letter until this whole matter has reached a settlement. Of course it has no signature, but it bears internal evidence that would tell against him." Mr. Howe drew a chair to the table and sat down, facing Miss Barclay. "Now, let us anticipate somewhat. Tomorrow you intend to grant him this interview?"

"I must."

"And your mind is fully made up as to your decision?"

His eyes made her hesitate.

"Yes, I think it is. Still, when it comes to the point, I may let myself go. I have altered my determination a dozen times since I received this letter. You see, I am so obscure, so insignificant."

"That is one view of the subject, I grant."

"Then it is the one chance to save my brother."

"And your brother would let you make the sacrifice?"

Miss Barclay was silent for some minutes.

"I can understand his desperation," she said, with difficulty. "Perhaps, when it comes to the last, Mr. Messenger will have mercy upon him and spare both, because of my love, should I agree."

"Poor girl! You cannot tell what you will do a few hours hence. Your anxiety is not for yourself. Yet I feel sure that your conscience will assert itself and keep you from the power of your emotions. I wish I could assist you to calm judgment."

"I wonder why you are here!"

"To tell you that should the bank officers withdraw their charges against your brother I can obtain employment for him in another part of the country."

"It sounds like mockery after listening to Mr. Messenger's words. He alone can help us."

"I think you are right. I had no idea that this man could control so much money, but he is interested in several stock companies and no doubt has the means as command."

"You think he would do all that he promises?"

"Yes, even if his passion led him into crime. He could take trust money and replace your brother's deficit. I tell you, if you yield to evil you increase the inclination to it in others. Therefore, if possible, be strong to do right and let results follow. No one is required to sin in order to take another's burden."

"I know you are right. I am glad you came. I was beginning to fear for my reason."

"I should have been here sooner. I was detained. It grieves me to see you suffer so."

"It cannot be helped. Think how much more Jasper suffers. Then, his wife."

"I see. I shall be anxious until your interview tomorrow is concluded."

"Listen. I am going to do right. You have shown me the way. I can suffer. I am learning how so quickly. Will you come again to hear what I have to tell? We are quite alone here, deserted. Do you know that I forgot to tell Jasper of your kindness? I was too excited, too troubled."

"It is best as it is."

"Once tomorrow is past, everything that we dread will happen. Will you care to come then?"

"Yes."

"You are too good."

"Oh, no. Others feel for you as I do, but probably see no way to help you and are fearful of intruding upon you. A good woman never lacks sympathy. For that matter, neither does a bad one. Some one can always be found ready to excuse poor human nature. Now I must leave you. I have a great deal to attend to before I can see you again. I must act about it without delay. Just as the moments I am supposed to be idle are pursuing death. You look surprised. I may explain in the future. Meanwhile I am going away with perfect confidence in your fidelity to conscience."

"Has he gone?"

"You must be firm in your resolution to help yourself."

"I am beginning to fear that my strength will give out. I have the idea of seeing that man again." She looked up. "I could write to him."

"I can appreciate that feeling. Still, I think it would be wiser for you to control your desire of meeting him and face the interview tomorrow. Otherwise you might hereafter regret your want of courage."

"I suppose you are right. I will promise you to go."

"At 2 o'clock in the afternoon you will be in Mr. Messenger's office?"

"Yes."

He rose and offered Miss Barclay his hand, and without hesitation she put hers into it.

"And you will be brave for conscience's sake?"

"Yes."

He pressed her hand, bowed and left her. When Miss Barclay went up stairs, Mrs. Barclay was quite excited.

"So that detective has been here again? What did he want?"

Miss Barclay felt her cheeks flushing.

"I never thought of him as a detective. He came to inquire how our affairs are progressing."

"He knows more about them than we do. Oh, Belle, when will all this perplexity be ended?"

"Tomorrow afternoon."

"And you hope for something?"

"Mollie, let us try and put this away from us for tonight." She suddenly threw her arms around Mrs. Barclay. "I must save all my strength for tomorrow."

"Still I know that you are expecting"——

"Mollie, Mollie!"

Miss Barclay made her escape to her own room. Once alone, she repeated to herself Mr. Howe's words and tried to strengthen and nerve herself by recalling them. She even sought solace in them.

The long, sleepless night at last ended in dawn, and the exhausted girl rose and occupied herself with little offices for the children. She had to take the noon train, and even the effort to dress wearied her. Once seated in the car, she felt her courage revive. The sea breeze proved invigorating during the few minutes spent on the North river boat. She walked from the ferryhouse to the bank, and as she opened the heavy door discovered that her nerves were very unsteady. Could she trust herself to persevere? It was just 2 o'clock. She paused at the first desk to ask if she might see the president, but her lips would not do anything but quiver. So she passed on to the well known door, opened it and entered quickly, suspecting her own courage. The man whom she dreaded to see rose, came forward and offered his hand and then stood gazing at her inquiringly. With clear, steady eyes, Miss Barclay had met his easy, confident smile and withdrawn her hand.

"I am here," she said, her voice sounding calm and sharp. "I will not do what you ask."

"So you are satisfied with the results of your rejection of my offer?"

"No, no. You know I am not. But I have thought it all over. We must suffer the disgrace, the misery, even poverty. After all, thousands of women earn their bread honestly and keep their self respect. I can do it. But surely you will have mercy upon my brother. Perhaps you have been trying me. Have pity and think how I will always honor you as a kind, good friend."

"Your brother is now as free as ever."

"I offered you my terms, Miss Barclay. Listen. Sit down. Let me urge my claim."

"No. Don't touch me! Don't mention that again. I won't hear you!"

"Then you can go."

"Are you human?"

"Yes, thoroughly so."

"It cannot be true. Were all men like you, the world would come to an end. Nature would reject her own work. You disgrace humanity."

"Miss Barclay, your words can be overheard. You must leave me. I certainly confided in your sense of honor. You are not willing to accept my terms. The matter is ended between us. I insist upon your going. If you will not leave the room, I shall."

Miss Barclay left the room. She walked slowly like a blind woman along the narrow passage. At the door a man overtook her.

"Are you Miss Barclay?"

She nodded and tried to regard him with composure. His manner was wholly businesslike.

"Mr. Messenger would like to see you for a few moments." The message filled her with strange hope. Again she turned and followed her guide, who preceded her into a room opposite the one she had just quitted. It was a much larger apartment, containing a center table, around which a number of men were seated. She was given a cushioned chair, and then a voice seemed to reach her from a great way off.

"Miss Barclay, I am happy to inform you that we have reconstructed your brother's case and concluded to withdraw all our claims against him. This is due to two facts—his many years of faithful service and the very helpless condition of his family. To follow up this suit would do us no good and might be productive of much harm to his innocent wife and children. He is almost completely indebted to our president, Mr. Messenger, for this clemency. We think it best that he should know that Mr. Messenger has all along urged us in the direction of mercy. Your brother is now as free as ever and at liberty to take immediate measures for the support of his family. We congratulate you, Miss Barclay, on your sisterly devotion, your courage under grief and difficulties and your persistent efforts in his behalf. You have offered us an example which restores our faith in human nature."

Bewildered, dizzy, silenced, her heart throbbing with joy inexpressible, Miss Barclay sat and gazed at the speaker. Then her eyes wandered in search of Mr. Messenger. In vain; he was not in the group, but Mr. Howe was watching her with eager eyes, brilliant with reflected happiness. She started and flushed.

Presently the men rose, shook hands with her and left the room. Mr. Howe resumed his seat. His voice sounded peculiarly sweet and soothing.

"Happiness must affect us as sunshine does the flowers. You are transformed. Do not revert to the past for a moment. Your brother will be notified at once by telegraph of this decision."

"And Mr. Messenger! Was he here? I did not see him. I must. How shall I ever thank him? I have wronged him, misjudged him. I want to tell him how sorry I feel."

"One moment." Mr. Howe's voice had lost its music. His manner was reserved; his words came slowly as if chosen with difficulty. "The truth is that Mr. Messenger owes you an explanation. It is this: At the time of the cashier's sudden death the president of the bank was taken very ill and was obliged to resign. His son, who bears the same name, undertook his duties and was duly appointed to succeed him. After a few weeks of hard work the young man decided to leave town for several days, and he selected a trustworthy substitute to represent him. He had made all his arrangements for his short holiday and was leaving the bank when you attracted his attention by asking if you might see the president. Need I say any more?"

"I don't think I understand you."

"The mystery is simple enough. You excited his interest and curiosity. He hastily returned to the room adjoining the one you entered, and thus overheard your conversation with"——

"You mean that I have never seen Mr. Messenger?"

"I was going to name the man whom you met, but as you may never see him again perhaps it is well to be charitable. We will not judge him. Miss Barclay, Mr. Messenger, after listening to your pleading, followed you up Broadway and assisted you into a car. You have no recollection of him whatever?"

"None. And he has been our friend. We shall never be able to prove our gratitude, never."

"He has a young man's sympathy for your brother. He was a child when your brother came here, and he has pleasant recollections as a schoolboy of Jasper Barclay. Human nature is as good and as bad as it always was. We young men can see the flaws in the methods adopted by our elders. In your brother's case the remedy was too late, but Messenger set to work to prevent further suffering. His holiday is over, but I think it was well spent. Miss Barclay, can you forgive him for the suffering which he caused you? It was unintentional. He had perfect confidence in the integrity of the man who represented him."

"I know that. I only wish I could see him. Why did he not stay to hear me? If I could only make him understand how I appreciate his goodness."

"He knows all about it."

"From you? So then he sent you to me."

"Yes and no. Miss Barclay, this is not the place that I would have chosen in which to make my confession. Still I must know how I stand with you. Will you give me the right to call you Isabella? Will you forgive me for the test that I subjected you to this day? I, too, suffered keenly, but I had to satisfy myself about your strength of character. The pain was shared, and I was at hand to protect you. You can repay me richly if I have served you. I wish I could see you smile. It must be glorious to hear you laugh. Come, let me look into your eyes. I can read my fate in them. I have won you, have I not?"

"But this is not thanking Mr. Messenger."

"No, but it is giving him a wife." He gently took her hands and watched her questioning eyes. "But for your utter absorption in your brother's troubles I could not have learned your value so thoroughly. Sweetheart, your lover was winning you under an assumed name. You are so charmingly unconscious, so overwrought, that your mind will not act. Hereafter there shall be no mysteries, no sorrows, but those that we can bear together. From this moment let me make you happy; let me see you smiling, with your heart at rest. Will you love me as Philip Messenger?"

THE END.

A Misnomer.

Owner of Fairpond (to man who is trespassing)—Don't you see that sign, "No fishing here?"

Angler—Yes, and I dispute it. Why, there's good fishing here. Look at this basketful. The man must have been mad who put that board up.—Chips.

LETTERS OF TRAVEL.

FAME AND PECUNIARY REWARD FOR EXPLORERS.

Men Who Delight In Penetrating Wild and Unknown Regions—Interest of the Public In Truthful Tales of Adventure — The Wellman Expedition.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, July 9.—The return to New York recently of two young men who have spent a considerable time in making explorations in central Africa will be followed by detailed reports to some of the scientific associations of the results of these visits to the wilds. One of these young explorers, Mr. Frank Vincent, may, after his report to the Geographical society, write out in narrative form some of his exciting experiences in parts of Africa where no white man had before him ever penetrated.

Mr. Astor Chanler, the other of these adventurers, is not likely to popularize by narrative his experiences, for his purpose was mainly scientific. Both of these young men possess wealth, and both of them have found the utmost fascination in the perilous excitement of exploration in Africa. Mr. Vincent is a graduate of Yale, almost alone in the world and possesses ample fortune, so that he has been able to gratify his love of adventure. Mr. Chanler is a descendant of that first great American merchant, John Jacob Astor, and he has so much money that he could live a life of ease, but prefers the hardships as well as the excitements of exploration. A near relative of his, a young man with plenty of money, has sought mental excitement in another way. He has become a lawyer in New York city, and he has found his greatest pleasure in appearing as counsel and without fee in some of the important criminal trials that have recently taken place. In fact, so interested has this Mr. Chanler been for his clients that he has been willing to put his hand in his pocket and furnish the money necessary for the procuring of some important testimony. He finds the same excitement in the study of criminal life and of medical jurisprudence which Mr. William Astor Chanler finds in studying the savage races of Africa and procuring information respecting the flora and fauna of hitherto undiscovered countries.

Publishers whose advice is sought by young men who want to become successful writers say that there is no surer road to literary fame and handsome pecuniary rewards than that which the field of exploration opens. To visit a country of which little or nothing is known and then to describe the experiences with a graphic and truthful pen is to command a wide market.

This has been illustrated by the recent popularity of a work written many years ago. Mr. Francis Parkman, who died last

WILLIAM ASTOR CHANLER.

year, and who is esteemed by perhaps the best judges as the most accomplished and brilliant of American historians, nearly 50 years ago set out with a companion to study Indian life as it existed in the northwest. He lived with these Indians and almost died with them, and he plunged into the wildernesses of the Yellowstone and upper Missouri, disappearing as completely from civilization as he would have done had he gone to Africa. When he returned, he wrote a narrative entitled "On the Oregon Trail." Recently it has been issued in a cheap edition, and those who have read it declare that it is as interesting as are some of Cooper's tales.

The intensely interesting narrative which Dr. Kane wrote nearly 40 years ago of his attempt to reach the north pole had so wide a sale that its profits brought to Dr. Kane a considerable fortune and permanently established a book publishing house in Philadelphia. The narratives of Stanley have had a sale equal to that of many of the most famous novels, and it has been said that if an accomplished writer, a man possessing the qualities which make the ablest of the skilled reporters of a great newspaper, were to cross the island of Madagascar and describe faithfully and yet picturesquely all that he saw we should be likely to have a book which would bring fame and fortune to its writer.

The interest of the public in truthful tales of adventure in unknown lands or those which are slightly known was recognized this spring when an expedition was organized to spend the summer in the far northern seas, and with a hope of reaching Peary. Propositions were made to some of the most brilliant writers of the day to accompany that expedition so that there might be a vivid narrative of its experiences. It is reported that next winter an attempt will be made to cross the Bering sea on ice. A young English baronet, accompanied by an able writer, will try to cross this sea upon the natural bridge of ice, and English publishers have been anxious to make contracts with the writer for his narrative.

The expedition of Walter Wellman, unique and unusual, having for its purpose the reaching of the pole, if possible, by way of Spitzbergen, is sure to be graphically and brilliantly described, for Mr. Wellman combines trained newspaper experience and brilliant capacity as a writer with those hardy and courageous qualities which make the great explorer. The interest of the public in this expedition has already been made manifest.

The public is likely to have before another year has passed a narrative of thrilling interest descriptive of those unaccustomed regions contained in the great Labrador plateau, for daring adventurers and able writers are now visiting that region. United States Senator Jones of Nevada said not long ago that if a descriptive writer of high power should penetrate the mysterious country of western British America and describe the wonders there to be found, of which vague hints have been received from Indians, he would gain a literary prize such as no novelist of recent years has been able to secure.

E. L. EDWARDS.

WEEKLY GAZETTE

Published Every Thursday.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

DAILY—IN ADVANCE.

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Three months..... 2.50 | One month..... 90

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A NEW STATE.

Yesterday President Cleveland received the bill which gives Utah the privilege of admission to the Union of North American States as its forty-fifth member. The bill does not however, when duly signed by the President, make Utah a State, that must be accomplished by acts of the people of the present Territory themselves in accordance with the bill just passed and acknowledged in proclamation by the President. The constitutional convention will be held in Utah in March, 1895, and in the following November the instrument prepared will be submitted to the people for ratification. If the constitution is then ratified and the President judges that it complies with the act of Congress he will issue his proclamation receiving the State of Utah into the Union. On the Fourth of July, 1896, an additional star will be added to the American flag.

The great contest over the admission of Utah has not been one of necessary population, or of ability to support a State government. For many years the population of the Territory has been considerably in excess of that required as the basis for representation in the national Congress, and in resources and wealth the Territory has exceeded some of the older States. But it is the character of the institutions of the Mormon Church and an alien population which has been so closely subjected to the apostles and bishops which has been hitherto an insuperable barrier to admission, and which even now causes doubts in the minds of many as to the wisdom of the step. It is very generally conceded that under a State government the Church would have far more freedom from restraint and could less easily be checked and controlled than if the officers were appointed and the government administered directly from Washington. The danger has been recognized in the admission act by a proviso that the constitution of the new State shall contain an ordinance securing religious toleration and freedom from persecution on account of religious belief, and prohibiting polygamous or plural marriages, and that this ordinance shall not be repealable except by the consent of the United States and of the people of Utah.

We trust that this provision will be sufficient to secure the end desired, and that the new State may become a worthy member of the great sisterhood. A Western State herself, and still new among the sisterhood, Colorado can have only words of sympathetic welcome to neighboring communities whose interests, peoples and prospects are allied to our own.

AMERICAN WORKINGMEN.

In their refusal to comply with the unwise and evil order issued by Grand Master Sovereign the workingmen of the United States have displayed a common sense and an independence which can be surprising only to those who are accustomed to judge of them by a few noisy and irrational leaders. It has already been pointed out in these columns that even the combined forces of the American Railway union and the Knights of Labor comprise only a minority of the workingmen of the United States. The combined membership of the Federation of Labor and the Brotherhoods who have not actively supported the strike or have been outspoken in their opposition to it, will nearly equal the force of the striking orders, and besides these there are the non-union workmen who in many places and many trades still comprise a large part of the number of workingmen.

But the refusal of the Knights of Labor to strike in accordance with the advice or order of Grand Master Sovereign shows that even in what the strikers consider their own ranks the policy of lawlessness and violence is not generally approved. It is a fact that in the labor organizations, as in politics, in times of peace and quietness the element which comes to the front is frequently not the best. It is too often the case that the men who are conservative and industrious, who are busily at work and have their own homes and families to look after, do not take as active a part as they should in the affairs of the nation or of the trades' union which may at any time assume to control their freedom of action. But the self-seeking demagogue is always ready to push himself forward, to accept office, to do official work that needs to be done, to organize, to enlist and above all to make speeches to busier and better men. So long as we see Governors like Waite it is not fair to measure our idea of the union workman by the Chicago rioters. On the contrary it may be asserted that the average workingman in any trade, who has a home and invested savings is as firm a friend of law and order and as good a member of society as any other man and that in a crisis he may be relied on to take his stand on the side of common sense and justice in spite of the advice or orders of the demagogues. We had a plain instance of this in our own Cripple Creek trouble. As union men the workers of Colorado Springs sympathized with the union miners of Cripple Creek and wished them to win in their fight for high pay and short hours; but when it came to an attack on the persons and property of innocent people and an attempt to overthrow the law, none were more earnest and willing to uphold the county authorities than these same union workingmen.

As a result of their intemperate lawlessness Debs and Sovereign have done more to discredit trades' unionism with thinking people than anything that has happened in many years; but by the refusal of individuals to obey orders of doubtful authority and undoubted wrong, and by the refusal of whole organizations to participate in unnecessary sympathetic strikes and to engage in lawlessness, the American workingmen has even in this time of trouble demonstrated his title to public confidence and respect.

MAKING IT CLEAR.

Two statements made public on Tuesday will assist in making clear the issue now before the American people and freeing it from the prejudice and misstatement with which it has been surrounded. One of these is the speech made by Senator Davis of Minnesota in answer to Senator Peffer, and the other is the admirable charge of Judge Grosscup to the Federal grand jury in Chicago. As is natural enough the charge of the judge is the more technical, though it is a remarkably clear and logical statement of the principles which underlie the rights of labor organizations, and the limitations which must prevent them from over-riding the larger and wider rights of the general public. Senator Davis on the other hand gave a more popular and more eloquent answer to the socialistic utterances of Senator Peffer, and touched upon a most vital principle when he declared that the only liberty worth having in this country is the equal liberty of all men alike—liberty in its philosophical and common-sense definition—the right of the individual to exercise the freeest action up to and not beyond that point where he infringes on the exercise of the like right of other men.

It seems to us that these words of the Senator from Minnesota come very near touching the central point of the present controversy. We have become somewhat accustomed to the abstract proposition that in civilized society the individual in return for the protection and privileges which he obtains as a member of a social organization must yield a certain part of the individual liberty of action. Society engages to protect life and property, to punish wrong and administer justice in a way that the individual could not and in most cases does not desire to do. The necessary rules by which these functions of the social organization are exercised form a large part of our laws, and the fundamental principle upon which they are established and maintained is that the welfare of the people as a whole is superior to the interests of any individual. This principle has been generally recognized.

But the increasing complexity of our civilization and the tendency to union and organization which is so prominent a feature of modern life brings us to deal at the present time, not only with individuals but also with masses and classes of men, having similar interests, similar circumstances and often similar prejudices. But it is not less true under the changed conditions that the whole must be superior to any of its parts, and that no class of men can be allowed to establish their own interests independently of the wishes of other classes. Especially is it true that one of these organizations, or all of them together, must not be permitted to arrogate to itself for the establishment of its interests powers which even the general government does not dare to employ for the protection and advancement of the people as a whole.

That the American Railway union has attempted to exercise such powers in the recent strike is evident. The Federal constitution prohibits the passage of any law impairing the obligation of contract; but the American Railway union has passed a law declaring that the contract made between the railway companies and the Pullman company, which was legal and for the public benefit at the time it was made, shall now be set aside and nullified. It is considered cruel and uncivilized, even in cases of actual war to shut off the food supplies and to wantonly destroy the property of non-combatants, but the American Railway union has not hesitated to do this. By making the dispute between the Pullman company and its employees of more importance than the commercial, property and personal interests of the people of the country the Railway union has violated both common justice and common sense. By violating the United States laws, by obstructing the mails and by disregarding the injunctions of courts, it has shown itself hostile to the general government; while by the attempted exercise of powers forbidden to the government by the constitution it claims superiority to the Federal authority and admits no limit to the power which it may use in the advancement of its selfish interests.

It is therefore clear why a man may be a sincere friend of organized labor and at the same time oppose the lawless and treasonable efforts of President Debs and his associates. As was well said by Senator Davis: "The railway employees of this country number five or six hundred thousand men, indispensable, useful, valuable citizens in ordinary times when not misled, but compared to the great mass of the American people, how few they are in number." President Debs and Grand Master Sovereign represent an important part of the people of the United States, but it is only a part. President Cleveland is the executive officer of the whole people, elected by the whole people to enforce the laws which the whole people have established. The whole must be greater than any part.

CLEVELAND'S COMMISSION.

President Cleveland, acting under authority of the law of 1888 has decided to appoint an arbitration commission to investigate the causes of the recent labor troubles, the conditions accompanying it and the best means of adjustment. The committee will have no power to enforce its decisions, but must content itself with a report of its conclusions to the President and Congress. Incidentally it is asserted the committee will in the course of its investigations take a somewhat wider range and inquire into the general condition of labor throughout the country, estimate the extent of the present industrial depression and endeavor to ascertain the causes which have led to it.

In some respects this commission will be a good thing. The condition of labor and its relation to capital is certainly one of the most important and weighty questions now before the public, and any new facts that the commission may be able to bring out or to establish will be of public benefit. Its recommendations too will doubtless be of great weight. If it censures the American Railway union for unnecessary strikes over the Pullman difficulty or holds it responsible for the violence and anarchy at Chicago; or if it blames the Pullman company for refusing to accede to the demands of the workmen and others for arbitration, the verdict of the commission will be accepted by the majority of the general public.

But in the larger way of determining the causes of industrial depression and the suitable remedy the opportunity before the commission is not likely to be improved. The commissioners, it is true, might say in their report that two years ago the country was in a state of unparalleled prosperity, that factories were busy, workingmen employed, trade active and the wealth of the country increasing at a rapid rate. They might say that during the campaign of 1890 the Democratic party proposed an industrial system the reverse of that under which these conditions of general prosperity had been attained, and that as was freely prophesied by those best acquainted with the conditions of commerce and manufactures in the United States that the attempt to carry out the Democratic policy would bring disaster both to capital and labor. The commission might point out that the Democratic party, having come to power has not had even the grace to carry out its promises of change but has left the country in a state of suspense which has become unbearable, the business men being able to adjust themselves neither to the old policy which was attacked nor to the new one which was impending. The commission might further say that the President of the United States acting upon the advice of those selfishly interested set himself to force a change of financial policy upon the country and did this in such a way as inevitably to cause the panic which he affected to shun. The commission might say that by the demonetization of silver commerce had been drained of one-half of its life-blood, and that by the consequent depreciation of all kinds of products farmers had been brought to deprivation and workingmen to idleness and want. The commission might further say that the endorsement given by Democratic leaders and Democratic platforms to specious forms of socialism and anarchy, the persistent and open disregard of political rights and national laws in the South, and the alliance and endorsement of Populism in the West, have had a powerful influence in fomenting and encouraging the spirit which found its culmination in the burnings and the shootings in Chicago and other American cities.

But it not likely that a commission appointed by Grover Cleveland will say any of these things, however true they may be. It may indeed call attention to the fact that the lawless mob was composed very largely of foreigners ignorant of the English language and of American institutions, and it may advocate and suggest some further restrictions upon immigration and naturalization. But with a commission that is almost certain to ignore the tariff and silver, or to consider them only in a partisan or superficial way it is folly to expect any conclusions of great importance.

Nevertheless the appointment of this commission by the national government, the first under the law of 1888, marks an important step in the relations of the national government to interstate commerce and the outcome of the investigations will be awaited with interest.

FOREST RESERVE CHANGES.

For some time past Colonel E. T. Ensign of this city, acting as special agent for the Interior Department has been engaged in investigating the White River and Battlement Mesa Forest reserves with a view to possible changes in the boundaries. Notice has now been issued giving the recommendations which as a result of his investigations Colonel Ensign proposes to make and requesting comment favorable or otherwise from those interested in the proposed changes. In the White River reserve several areas of agricultural lands will be recommended for exclusion from the reserve. These include the lands along the northern border of the present reserve in Routt county, excepting the Flat-top country, a narrow strip along the west side of the present reservation bordering on the Bear River valley and Egeria park, a narrow strip covering the Little Beaver basin on the western border, an area covering what is known as the Lime creek country in Rio Blanco, and the agricultural lands along the North and South Forks of the White river. No additions are recommended to this reserve. In the Battlement Mesa reserve certain agricultural and coal lands are recommended to be excluded, and other lands of high altitude and covered with forests are recommended for addition to the reserve.

Such careful and detailed changes as are to be recommended by Colonel Ensign will doubtless add to the value of these reservations and will also help to do away with the mistaken opposition to them that has arisen in some quarters. It is impossible for anyone at a distance to make the limits of these reserves in such a way as will suit local conditions and needs, and the wholesale changes such as were proposed in Congress would be more likely do harm than good. Under Colonel Ensign's plans the forest areas at the head of the streams will be suitably protected, while the land which is more valuable for agricultural purposes will be left open.

ISSUES OF THE CAMPAIGN.

The political issues in Colorado this year will be local ones. There are plenty of questions of national importance before the people of the United States and no one in Colorado is disposed to overlook them. Some of them are of vital importance to us, and one at least has been and is of peculiar interest to us, intimately affecting us in many ways. But the local issues are of so great consequence and involve such fundamental principles as to exclude from public consideration even such matters as silver and the tariff.

The prominence which will be accorded to local matters this year is still further emphasized by the circumstances and attitudes of the political parties in this State. So far as the Democrats are concerned the effect of any action of that party can be only indirect. Under no circumstances can any Democrat be elected to any office in Colorado this fall. It may make a difference to the Republicans or to Populists what the Democrats do, but it will make no difference to the Democrats. Furthermore the party lines in this State are not drawn on national lines. Republicans, Democrats and Populists of Colorado are a unit on the silver question, and on the tariff whatever differences of opinion may exist in regard to the wool and lead schedules, (where the tariff touches us most closely), they are independent of party lines.

The local issues upon which the present campaign will be fought are of two sorts constitutional and business. Of these the constitutional, involving as it does the very foundations of our government is the more important. In the coming election the people of Colorado will be asked to judge the actions of a chief magistrate who has set aside the law, who has violated the constitution and his oath of office, who has prevented the due execution of the law in the regular way, employing for that purpose the armed militia of the State; and who has presumed to say when, where, how and upon what persons authority of the law and of the courts shall be exercised in this State. If this unwarranted action of the Governor shall be indorsed at the coming election it will form a most dangerous precedent, which will at any time form an excuse for setting aside law and substituting personal rule backed by military force.

The constitutional aspect is the more likely to be overlooked from the fact that the circumstances of the Governor's action at Cripple Creek are not generally known outside of his neighborhood and have been widely and often purposely misrepresented. But the business aspect of the situation is one that appeals plainly and powerfully to all. Governor Waite is a demagogue of the worst stamp. He is a blatant, illogical, irresponsible, inconsistent, weak-minded old man, the only reasonable excuse for whose actions has been that he is already in the dotage of a life which has been neither successful nor dignified. He owed his elevation to the position which he has disgraced to an accident, and during his term of Governor every official act and utterance, as well as every unofficial word, has been characterized by an ignorance of or a contempt for the ordinary principles which underlie social organization and business life. His sympathy for lawlessness and disorder has been persistent and indiscriminate. To be at warfare with society has been a title to his respect, to be without money, without property, without social standing or respect, without moral principle, without success in the past or ambition for the future, has been a potent claim for his consideration; while the capitalist, the manufacturer, the promoter of large enterprises, the successful merchant, the industrious laborer owner of his own home, has been contemptuously ignored, or treated as a public enemy. And worse than all those actions of the Governor in its effect upon the credit and reputation of the State, has been the public approval and welcome of his most outrageous acts and utterances by the party which he represents and which is responsible for his elevation to his present position.

It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of present issues from the business standpoint. If our State is to continue to be a progressive and prosperous one, if our resources are to be developed, if population is to increase, if there is to be work and wages for laborers and trade for merchants, Colorado must be redeemed from Populism and the political lunacies which it advocates; Colorado must be redeemed from the lawlessness and demagoguery perpetrated by Governor Waite and endorsed by his party.

THE CONFERENCE COMMITTEE.

Up to the present time the meetings of the conference committee on the tariff bill have been limited to the Democratic members of that committee. It seems to have been taken for granted that the minority, being a minority, not only had no rights which the majority were bound to respect, but also had no claim to even a seeming courtesy. So far as determining the clauses of the bill goes, it would probably make no difference if the Republicans were excluded from all the meetings of the committee, but that should not be made the excuse for a very grave lack of courtesy, and the deprivation of an important right. The minority may not be able to carry any of its points on a final vote, but it is clearly entitled to the right to participate in discussions and to have its suggestions considered.

The Democrats are no doubt excusing themselves on the plea of expediency. They will say that the tariff bill has already been grossly delayed, and as it will be passed in the end in such shape as the Democrats choose they are justified in adopting such a course as will most readily secure progress. It is likely, however, that they may be mistaken in supposing that their present plan is the best one. Neither in the House nor in the Senate have the Republicans fairly exposed themselves to the criticism that they have used unfair means to delay or defeat the bill. They have demanded and obtained the careful consideration which so important a measure deserved. If the conference committee had adopted the usual course there is no good reason to suppose that this policy would not have still been followed. But by excluding the Republicans from the conference meetings, the Democrats have given their opponents an advantage which is likely to be improved. Unless the House accepts all the Senate amendments without question, the bill will have to go back to the two chambers for action upon the conference report. Republicans, especially in the Senate will then have the opportunity to force a careful consideration of changes which may be of considerable importance, and which have not had due attention. If this renewed consideration should further delay the bill or prevent its passage the Democrats will have only themselves to blame for it.

A FATAL MISTAKE.

In a recent interview Archbishop Ireland contributed the following to the discussion of the railway strike:

"The fatal mistake which has been made in connection with this strike is that property has been destroyed, the liberty of business interfered with, human lives in danger, social order menaced, the institutions and freedom of the country put in most serious jeopardy. The moment such things happen all possible questions as to the rights and grievances of labor must be dropped out of sight and all efforts of law-abiding citizens and of public officials made to serve in maintaining public order and guarding at all costs the public weal. Labor must learn that, however sacred its rights be, there is something above them, and absolutely supreme—social order and the laws of public justice. There is no civil crime as hideous, as pregnant of evil results as resistance to law and constitutional authority of the country. This resistance is revolution. It begets chaos, it is anarchy; it disrupts the whole social fabric."

It is interesting to note in this connection that this principle was recognized by the labor leaders themselves as the cause of the failure of the great coal miners' strike, which ended so disastrously for the workingmen not long ago.

Disgraceful and disastrous as has been the administration by Governor Waite and his colleagues of the affairs of the State, it is by no means the worst feature of the case. What is worse than the Governor's disregard of the laws and the constitution is the fact that there are too many men througout the State who are willing to approve and endorse his actions. To a large extent this is due to ignorance of the facts. In the Cripple Creek troubles for instance the issue was made to appear as one between employer and employe instead of being as was really the case between the law and the lawbreakers. So the defense and protection of lawbreakers and criminals was represented to be merely a sympathy for workingmen. If the true facts were known Governor Waite would receive nothing but condemnation from every honorable and law-abiding man in the State.

Especial attention is called to the statement elsewhere printed in this paper from the directors of the Coliseum association regarding a public meeting which has been called for Monday evening in the Antlers pavilion. It would be impossible to set more clearly and forcibly than they the reasons which should induce every citizen to feel interested in this meeting and in the project which it is destined to advance. The proposition seems to be simply whether by the expenditure of a few thousand dollars returns aggregating several tens of thousands shall be secured. In times like these the securing of even the few thousands is not an easy matter, but it really does seem that this Coliseum project is one that we cannot afford to neglect and at the present time above all others.

Governor Waite declared in Topeka that he believed that the city authorities of Colorado Springs, Colorado City and Manitou approved the Tarsney outrage. Governor Waite is quite likely to believe anything but this belief is as erroneous as many others that he holds. The difference between the Tarsney outrage and the Governor's action in ordering out the State militia to prevent the sheriff from serving warrants at Cripple Creek is this: one was the action of a few individuals acting secretly and condemned by the whole community; the other the action of the Governor of the State, acting officially in defiance of the constitution and of his oath of office and publicly endorsed by his party friends.

Rev. Myron Reed, formerly a well-known and respected clergyman of Denver, is fast losing the remnant of public respect and sympathy. Nothing of late years has been more pitiable than the decline, physical, mental and moral, of this man, who did certainly have both genius and character. His recent declarations betray to the public a misfortune which his more intimate acquaintances have for some time deplored, and must put a stop to any further ill-considered talk about his elevation to a position of public trust and responsibility. A man who avows himself an anarchist cannot take an oath to support the laws. The worst feature of the case is that Myron Reed's former reputation should be used to add strength to the doctrines he now avows.

Much satisfaction is being expressed in Northern newspapers over the recent declaration in the Senate by ex-Confederate General Gordon of Georgia. On the day on which Senator Davis of Minnesota delivered the patriotic oration already alluded to in these columns, Senator Gordon declared that the liberty-loving people of this country would unite and save the country, and added:

"The day is not distant, it is upon us now, and I stand here not as a Southern man, but as an American citizen, to proclaim, and I would that my voice could ring through the heart and conscience of every law-breaker on this continent, that the men who wore the gray from 1861 to 1865 and confronted the Stars and Stripes in battle under great convictions will be found side by side with the men who wore the other uniform, following that same flag in upholding the dignity of the republic over which it floats and of every law upon the statute books."

The statement that the Chicago explosion was caused by friction among the cartridges in the caisson is unsatisfactory. was caused by friction among the cartridges in the caisson is unsatisfactory. Artillery stores are not accustomed to explode in such a way even with very much rougher handling than would be the case in a parade along a Chicago boulevard. The accident bears only too plainly the marks of a dastardly crime, and we have no doubt that a severe investigation is already in progress.

Although Reverend Jonathan Edwards was not long a resident of this town, he left his mark upon the embryo city, and his few months here are of more importance than many years of residence of some others. His name is indissolubly linked with the foundation of Colorado College and the First Congregational Church of this city, and will always be honored among the founders of Colorado Springs.

It is certainly Uncle Sam's off-year, and John Bull laughs thereat and grows fat. Virginia is beaten, Yale athletes yield to Oxford and the Democrats are in a fair way to pass a tariff bill.

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40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Conference Committee.

Even some of the Democratic journals in the north venture timidly to suggest that it was unfair to appoint only Southerners as conferees upon the part of the House of Representatives to consider the tariff bill. These men represent West Virginia, Tennessee, Georgia and Kentucky. The capital invested in manufactures in the single State of Pennsylvania is quite four and a half times larger than the aggregate capital so employed in the four States named. The manufacturing capital of Connecticut is larger, so is that of New Jersey. That of Massachusetts is three times larger, and while the four Southern States have but 786,000 persons employed in manufactures, Massachusetts has 487,000. Massachusetts has a Democratic representative upon the Ways and Means committee and he is the subservient tool of his party leaders; but he and all the other Northern men have been thrust aside upon this great occasion by the Southerners. The explanation is not difficult. The South rules the Democratic party and it controls Congress. It has prepared a bill which was intended to smite Northern industry with a deadly blow and to coddle Southern industries, and the Southern representatives to take no chances in a conference committee, where the contest will be made at close quarters. Three Southern Senators also will sit upon that committee, so that the South will surely have its own way there, as it will when the bill goes back to Senate and to House. The South will compel its Northern instruments to vote as it pleases, but it will keep in its own hands the task of preparing a bill for which they must vote. The sectional purpose of this movement against the tariff was never more plainly manifested than in the appointment of the Conference committee.—(Philadelphia Manufacturer.

A Tale of Woe.

The Jacksonville Times-Union tells this tale of woe: "Sunday afternoon the pony truck axle on the one engine which the Jacksonville, Mayport and Pablo railroad boasts, broke eight miles from Jacksonville, and a number of the passengers had to toot it to town. For two weeks past the engine has been run one-sided, or with one cylinder. It was unable to develop sufficient power to pull a coach, so a flat car and an unobstructed view of the scenery was what the passengers had to enjoy. On the flat car was placed a hand car. The hand car was there for the same reason that a lifeboat is on the deck of a ship—to provide for accidents. When the axle broke the handcar had to be launched. There were only two ladies on board the flat car, and, of course, theirs was the privilege of riding on the hand car, instead of walking the eight miles to town, which was the lot of the less fortunate male passengers. A mile up the track the hand car ran off, and the ladies were thrown in the air, but landed in soft places and were unhurt. The same accident happened three times, but they got to Jacksonville uninjured, and are rather proud of their adventure than otherwise. The new engine which Receiver Marvin has ordered for the road is expected daily."

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PARK REMEDY COMPANY,
Boston, Mass.

UNDER ARREST.

John Calderwood Surrendered to the Officers.

HE IMMEDIATELY GAVE BAIL.

New Attorneys Secured for the Striking Miners—Governor Waite's Fine Italian Hand—Other Locals—The Coliseum Meeting.

John Calderwood, president of the Miners' unions at Cripple Creek, yesterday surrendered to the officers of the law. He immediately gave bond and was released from custody.

Yesterday morning as the Santa Fe train pulled into the depot John Calderwood stepped off and Sheriff Bowers got on. The Sheriff was going to Cripple Creek and Calderwood was coming here to surrender himself for trial. He was accompanied by Mr. Ward, chief clerk to the chief of detectives, Denver police, and by Samuel Yarnell of Manitou. He went to the office of his attorney, Mr. J. Reid Crowell, and his presence was unknown until afternoon. At 4:30 Under Sheriff Brisbin was informed that he could find Calderwood at Crowell's office. He went there accompanied by a representative of The Gazette. There were three or four persons in the room and as they entered Mr. Yarnell arose and pointed out "King John" and introduced him. Mr. Brisbin immediately handed him a warrant for his arrest which he took and quietly read. The charges are similar to those for the arrest of the other men, including the Strong mine outrage and the attempt at murder of McDonald and companions. Mr. Crowell then produced a bond that had been prepared. It was in the sum of $5,000 like all the rest. The signers of the bond were Martin Currigan, Frederick Ward and John Williams of Denver, Martin Dean of Cripple Creek and James Doyle of Victor.

Mr. Brisbin examined the bond and after directing some technical changes pronounced it good. He then turned to Calderwood and informed him that he had other warrants for him but that for the present they would not be served. If however he heard of him making any bad talk of any kind that he would immediately be arrested. Calderwood signified that he understood by a nod of the head.

The formal part of the proceedings being ended the party began a general conversation. Calderwood was asked where he had been all the time and laughingly replied that he had not been in all the places the papers had said. The Denver detective however said that they had known at their place pretty much all the time where he was and Yarnell also intimated that he had been in Denver. Calderwood said that he expected to go to Cripple Creek that evening as his wife came down to meet him and return with him. The party soon went out and over to Colorado City to see Frank Wolfe, secretary of the union, who had been waiting to see the president. Calderwood was poorly dressed and had about a week's growth of beard. In the conversation the subject of strikes was taken up and Mr. Crowell and Mr. Ward bitterly denounced the lawlessness that usually follows. Calderwood gave the opinion that it was not the unions and the union men as much as it was the fellows who hang on and want to stand in with them who create the mischief.

Mr. Crowell and Calderwood both said that he had been in the city several times of late in consultation. They also said they gave the newspaper man the laugh one day when he had stood by Calderwood on the street and had been pointed out by the lawyer as one who had written an article touching the whereabouts of the chief striker the same day. They stated that Thomas M. Patterson has been employed to defend Calderwood as associate with Crowell. Mr. Patterson is now in the East but before leaving he signed an agreement with Frank Wolfe, and each of them carries a copy. On Calderwood's bond are two Denver aldermen. Crowell instructed his client to come down in a week or two as he would have to consult with him.

Tarsney and Montgomery have really been fired as counsel for the rest of the strikers. It was done on Saturday and J. K. Vannatta of this city has been employed to take the cases. Frank Wolfe employed him but before he agreed to take the cases he asked to be assured that he was treading on the toes of no other legal brother. Papers were then produced showing that Colonel Montgomery and General Tarsney have been released. Thomas M. Patterson has also been employed in the cases. Mr. Vannatta went to work yesterday and secured bonds which released four more of the men as follows: William Bell, James Brennon, John Evans, Frank Luscha.

COLISEUM MEETING.

A Strong Committee Will Work to Secure Stock Subscriptions.

A meeting was held last night for the purpose of trying to raise money to build the coliseum. The attendance was not as large as it should have been but those who were there were enthusiastic enough for a mob. A strong committee will canvass the city today and make a grand final attempt to secure the small amount of money needed to complete this project. Those who have subscriptions to shed can prepare to shed them to-day. Mr. H. G. Lunt was elected to preside. He made a few remarks in which he said the thing is to know how to proceed. He thought the committee would have to adopt chamber of commerce tactics and just go ahead with the building any way.

Mr. Buckman said that about half the money has been raised. It can all be raised in time, but the trouble is they have not got the time if the building is to be ready for the Keeley meeting. They would not have undertaken such a project at this time if it had not been that the Keeley convention was coming and we must have it without fail. He showed how the convention would help everybody. The only reason why we are not the convention city of the West is because we have no suitable building. Leaving out all the other conventions that may come hereafter the Keeleys alone would pay for the building a good many times over. Mr. Buckman said that some $2000 is now needed, but on a pinch if they can get $3000 pledged they will go ahead.

Major Insley made a strong plea. He showed how the people here can make this a great convention city, as they have every thing in the world to offer people excepting a place to meet in. He declared that unless some very decisive action was taken in a very few hours he would be compelled to write to the executive committee of the Keeley League informing them that Colorado Springs could not provide a building and the meeting would then go to Kansas City. He said that 2500 people would be here, among them 200 veterans from Ft. Leavenworth, Kan., and perhaps a cavalry troop of regulars. He hates to see the meeting escape the city as it means an expenditure of a large amount of money. He also feels somewhat mortified after making such an effort to secure it last fall.

Mr. Lunt said that after all that had been said and done he felt that it would be acting in bad faith if the people left Mr. Insley in that way. Not only has the local Keeley institute spent considerable money to secure the meeting, but some $7000 more is to be spent in entertainment. Subscriptions for entertainment would not be asked of the citizens and they could put the money into coliseum stock.

Mr. M. B. Irvine made a strong plea for immediate action in the way of subscriptions. Push it right now and know the worst.

Mr. C. S. Gibson explained the business side of the case. It is not subscribing money. It is taking stock in what is likely to be a paying investment. Mr. V. Z. Reed wanted to see some hard work put in immediately.

Mr. Irvine moved that a committee of ten be appointed to co-operate with the officers of the association and make a trial to-day for the money. The motion was adopted.

Mr. Charles Sprague made a telling talk for an expenditure that would have an immediate return. We have often spent large sums for what did not immediately show a result. Mr. David Heron made a short talk, declaring he was ready to subscribe and that the Coliseum would pay.

The chairman appointed the following committee: M. B. Irvine, V. Z. Reed, C. S. Sprague, A. S. Holbrook, Harry Johnson, Dr. J. R. Robinson, J. A. Himebaugh, D. W. Robbins, E. S. Bumstead, J. M. Proudfit. It was agreed that the committee should meet at Mr. Buckman's office to-day and have the territory divided off and then make a canvass for stock subscriptions. By this evening if all goes well the thing should be done, the big convention and the Coliseum for other big conventions assured.

CITY COUNCIL.

Lively Discussions Were the Order in the Meeting Last Night.

The City Council had a lively meeting last night. They got mixed up with sewers from the West Side to the mouth of the big one near the slaughter houses and before they had extricated themselves from these difficult problems became entangled with the fearful stench which is said to float on the gentle zephyrs from the slaughter houses and yards south of the city. They were, in opinion of many of the Council, in an unsanitary condition and demand the immediate action of the Council. The sewer farm contractor also came in for a roast and it was alleged that the sewerage had not been properly cared for. After wrestling with the question of sewers and slaughter houses for an hour or more the West Side hosehouse furnished the next perplexity to worry the city fathers. It is said that the hosehouse is in danger of being covered up by dirt from the excavation of the new schoolhouse and will have to be moved, just where to is the question that is bothering them. If a place cannot be found on a corner of the school property for this important edifice another lot will have to be purchased and the fire establishment carted off to it.

The meeting abounded with lively discussions and wound up by leaving the food inspector in hot water over the change in an ordinance reducing the fee for a certificate of milk inspection to all keeping one or more cows. He did not enjoy the prospect of a midnight visit to Austin Bluffs, as a result of this change.

All the aldermen were present and Acting-Mayor Robinson presided. Several communications regarding damages done to property and streets by water were referred to the respective committees. Marshal Dana made a recommendation regarding the dog ordinance which was referred to the Police committee. June reports from the C. H. Adams Hose company No. 6, and the Sinton Hose company No. 5 were received and placed on file. The drain and plumber bonds of E. S. Bumstead and others with E. A. Colburn and W. S. Nichols as sureties, were filed.

The question of building a sewer for the West Side was again brought up and after a lively discussion was referred to the Sewer committee to investigate and have the city engineer survey a line if necessary and make estimates to be reported at the next meeting. The Street committee reported the Mesa bridge in bad condition as a result of the late flood and recommended the changing of the channel of the creek to prevent washouts. It was estimated it would cost about $500 to make this change and also stated that the water mains were in danger of being washed away unless lowered. The matter was referred to the Committees on Streets and Water and the city engineer.

The report of the board of health showing the health of the city to be good was received and filed. The health officer stated that several notices had been sent to put property in a sanitary condition and in several instances it had not been complied with. The city clerk was instructed to notify all such persons to comply with the notice at once or rigid measures would be taken.

Police magistrate reported fines collected to the amount of $182.10 for June. It is the largest amount ever received in any month.

A bill for $956.77 incurred in increasing the water supply was allowed. The matter of allowing the members of the fire department two weeks' vacation each year was again brought up and the Fire committee asked for more time, promising to report next week.

The slaughter houses and the condition of the sewer farm next attracted the attention of the Council, one alderman stating that the stench from that vicinity could often be detected in the South park. The matter was referred to the Sewer committee and the city attorney with instructions to investigate and to ascertain the legal status of the matter in the courts. It was also ordered that the warrant for $175, payable to the Colorado Springs Packing company, for taking care of the sewer refuse be withheld until the matter should be investigated. The chairman of the board of health and the food inspector were later included in the motion.

The ordinance providing for food inspection was amended so that section 12 provided for the payment of $1 for milk certificates for more than two cows and 25 cents for two cows or less, under a suspension of the rules. The Council then adjourned to seek rest after their exciting times.

Two Bridges Burned.

Guthrie, Okla., July 16.—The trouble between Round Pond people and the Rock Island Railway company broke out anew to-day. Two bridges were burned at Round Pond and all trains stopped. Governor Lowe will offer $500 reward for the conviction of the parties burning the bridges and has also demanded of the railway company that they do their part towards stopping the lawlessness and stop trains at Enid and Round Pond in accordance with the city ordinances.

A number of the Graham guests who went to Glenwood Friday returned yesterday.

CASINO OPENING.

Romandy's Band Begins the Season at Broadmoor.

A CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS.

A Brakeman Cut to Pieces on the Fort Worth Railroad—A Gazette Employe Seriously Injured in the Elevator Shaft.

The lights at Broadmoor were flashing last night, music poured through the long-deserted halls, handsomely dressed people promenaded the verandas or lolled on the cushions and divans of the interior, while the crack of the billiard balls, the clink of glasses and the merry laugh of the pleasure seekers, all proclaimed that the Casino was open. The season at the Casino is late but it will be gay. The opening anticipated the success that is to follow. The first concert was given yesterday afternoon and was well attended. In the evening a large audience was present, a very unusual audience for an opening night. Every one was anxious of course to hear the new orchestra. They were pleased without doubt. If there was anyone there to criticise they were quickly silenced. The orchestra is the best the Casino has ever had, or at least a very few days will make it such. There are two or three new members but a day or more will put them in the right touch with the rest of the organization for they are musicians of merit. Two magnificent programmes were given yesterday which demonstrated that the organization will be able to successfully play any music that can be handled by an orchestra of that size. Dion de Romandy, the director, is a musician of wide reputation. In 1887 he brought to this country the original Hungarian orchestra which created a furore wherever heard. In this organization were Ferdinand Stark and Professor Rosner, who have since then had bands and played at the Casino. One is very much reminded of Stark when watching Romandy play. He has the same air of dash and go, or perhaps it would sound better to say that Stark has the same characteristics as Romandy, as the last named is the elder and the teacher. Dion de Romandy is the violinist, B.B. Keyes, late of the Iowa State band, is the cornet soloist; Charles Hubbard, also of the Iowa State band, is the clarinet soloist; Carl Angelotty is the solo pianist. He was with the original Hungarian band in the same position. Mr. Wahl is the flutist, Mr. Coe, trombone player; Mr. Sacrino has the drums, Thomas O'Brien the bass and Master Carl Angelotty, second violin. This is a strong organization.

Although the Casino was gotten ready in a hurry, everything was in apple-pie order. The dining room has not yet been opened but it will take but a short time to have all the departments in shape. Mr. Nye is a hard pusher and he will have the place all right if anyone can. A short programme is to be given this evening and will be followed by dancing.

Under the Wheels.

About 2:30 yesterday afternoon a brakeman named Will E. Williams was caught under the wheels of a Ft. Worth passenger train and was instantly killed. The train had just pulled into the city and Williams as head brakeman got off and threw the switch which turns the trains from Moreno avenue into the yards of the company. He then attempted to step onto the pilot of the engine but fell. He held on until his foot caught in the frog and was then drawn under the wheels. His body was frightfully cut up and death was almost instantaneous. Coroner Marlow took the body to Fairley's undertaking rooms but will not hold an inquest as the facts are so plain. He received a message from the parents of the young man last evening requesting that the body be sent to Ogden, Utah, for interment.

From letters on the body of the young man it was learned that his parents live at Ogden. The letter was from his mother, and in view of the terrible accident to the son, is quite pathetic. Williams was about 22 years old. This was his first trip as a brakeman with the company.

Crushed in an Elevator.

George McKay, a young man 19 years old, employed by The Gazette as night engineer, met with a serious accident last evening. The Gazette elevator is a two-story affair, containing a freight apartment below the passenger carriage. McKay entered the lower portion from the basement and at the same instant the elevator was started by some one in the compartment above. McKay's body was caught between the lower floor of the elevator and the door frame. He was seriously injured about the hips and probably saved from instant death by the breaking of part of the elevator. Dr. Estill was summoned and he was removed to his home on Pike's Peak avenue. Young McKay has been in the employ of The Gazette for several months and is a very steady, hardworking fellow and well-liked by all his fellow workmen. At a late hour last night he was reported resting easily, but the physicians could not tell how seriously the case might prove to be. The accident occurred after the regular attendant of the elevator had gone home. The foreman of the office came in from the front of the building and found a boy in the elevator and asked him if it was running and that he be taken up. The boy pulled the rope and of course without knowing that McKay was below. The boy left during the excitement that followed and it was impossible to learn who he was or how he came to be there.

WAITE WAS IN IT.

Why the Strikers Changed Lawyers—Lusha Not Released.

Frank Lusha, one of the strikers who got bail yesterday, was not released. He was immediately re-arrested upon a new charge of attempted murder. The warrant was sworn out by Sam McDonald. Lusha is the man who put the rope around the head of McDonald and would have had him hung. The Sheriff refused to accept the bail offered for him.

There has been some speculation as to why Colonel Montgomery and General Tarsney were dismissed as attorneys for the striking miners. A citizen of Cripple Creek gave as a reason that they had lost caste with the county officials and others and were not able to do as much as new lawyers in the cases. That sounds good but the truth seems to be that Governor Waite got in his fine work and has begun his revenge.

A letter has been received in the city which throws some considerable light on the case as far as the Governor is concerned. Tarsney and Montgomery are supposed to both oppose the old man for renomination. Andy Mulley, who was with the General when he reached home after his experience in this city, was present at the first interview between the Governor and the General. The General did not spare his aged friend and blamed him for getting him into the trouble. He has always been supposed here that he came down to defend the men at the request of the Governor and it is pretty certain that he did. The Governor's "kitchen cabinet" figured greatly on the glory and party advantage that was to be secured by starring in the courtrooms as defenders of the strikers. There seems to have been a disagreement, however, of policy. One party seems to have believed that it would be better politics to let the men lie in jail without getting bail and bluster around about the cruelties of the officers and damning the courts generally. This was hard on the men but what is that compared to the glorious Populist cause and the offices. The other side seems to have believed that promises to see the men safely through, if carried out was better politics. Then Tarsney had to get the idea that his tarring and feathering experience had made him the greatest man in seven States and thought he would like to go to Congress just like his two brothers. He named himself for the job in the Second district and to get a place for Judge Bell he cracked the Emperor of all the Colorados. This made the Governor right hot under the collar, and as Colonel Montgomery had declared that he opposed him for dictator again, he just took his revenge by getting both of them fired.

Such are a few of the amenities of Populist politics. Whether the Governor recommended employing Thomas M. Patterson is not known here. It takes a big roll of money to secure that able lawyer in any case unless of course his "sympathies" are enlisted, as they probably are this time. Whether the miners have enough money to hire him outright is entirely problematical, but Mr. Patterson has contributed more than his services to a campaign fund many a time.

The Governor has already stepped in and taken a hand in a little local election in the camp. Most good men around here hope and pray that the trouble at camp has ceased. It is believed that it has ceased for everything that was demanded has been given. If the miserable petty State politics can only be kept out and the men let alone all will be well and prosperity return.

Last evening the members of the First Methodist Episcopal Church welcomed the new pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Crane. The new pastor comes from Danville, Ills., and he has made a most favorable impression since his arrival. He is a man of fine presence and a very pleasant speaker. About 500 persons were present at the reception which was held in the church. During the evening a short musical programme was given and addresses were made by Dr. J. P. Robinson on behalf of the official board, R. H. Woodland on behalf of the Sunday school, Mrs. G. P. Robinson on behalf of the Ladies Aid society, and E. B. Simmons for the Y. P. S. C. E. Mr. Crane responded very gracefully to the kind wishes expressed. Refreshments were served in a pavilion on the lawn. It was a very happy occasion.

The Portland dividend is not to be paid immediately on account of an injunction. Saturday an injunction suit was filed in the District Court entitled Wm. Lennox et al. vs. The Portland Gold Mining company. Those who are familiar with the courts will recognize that it is not exactly a new suit as it is a part of the Doubtful vs. Portland proceedings. These claims are in conflict and the cases have been before the courts for some time. The allegations in the case filed are that the owners of the Portland claim have taken ore from a portion of the property from which they had been enjoined from working; that the ore has been sold and that they are about to declare a dividend from the sale of such ores. Judge Campbell was asked to enter a restraining order to prevent the disposal of the money. After reading and considering the allegations the court entered the order to stop the payment of the dividend.

The Colorado Championship.

The arrangements for the great races between Hamilton and Boles have about been completed, says The Republican, and it is pretty certain that the Colorado championship will be settled on the new track of the Denver Wheel club at the old Broadway Park next Saturday. The race is being managed by Troxel Brothers and Clark. The prizes will be a $150 diamond for the mile race and a $150 wheel for the five mile race. Boles and Hamilton are both in good condition and ready for the final test. The two men have been chasing each other around the tracks of the State for two seasons and have met several times but the question of superiority has never been satisfactorily settled. Boles holds the half-mile State record and Hamilton holds the five-mile record. The mile record is now held by Lawton of Colorado Springs. Pugh of Denver took second place in the race in which Lawton took the record. Pugh made it in 2:34 1-4 and he will cut no mean figure as a pace-maker for Boles and Hamilton. Besides these, McGuire and Gerwing will ride in the mile race. They will also enter in the five-mile contest as will several others. Clyde Turnbull, a new racer who is attracting attention, may also figure in these events. It is said that he goes out to the D. A. C. track regularly and makes the mile in 2:18. If he can do it on that track there is no predicting what sort of a ride he will make on the fine new track of the Denver Wheel club which is several seconds faster than any other track in the West.

There will probably be some class A events also at this meeting.

Honoring the Pastor.

Whereas, in God's providence, our beloved pastor, Rev. Livingston L. Taylor, has been called from us to a larger field of service;

Therefore, We, the members of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the First Presbyterian Church of Colorado Springs, Colo., do

Resolve, That in him we have always found a wise counsellor and true friend; that while here he has won our love and confidence, and will always be held in loving remembrance by us for his many words of sympathy and helpfulness; that the inspiration of his beautiful life among us will remain with us always, and that we part with him with the deepest regret, praying that the blessing of God may go with him.

Be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to Mr. Taylor, and that they be published in the city papers and in Church Life.

JESSIE A. AIKEN,
PEARL COOPER,
OLIVER SHOUP,
Committee.

Trainmen Discharged.

Fort Wayne, Ind., July 16.—To-day all old freight train crews on the Ft. Wayne, Richmond and Cincinnati roads were discharged for participating in the strike. The Wabash discharged all trainmen, switchmen and freight handlers who went out in Ft. Wayne, and the Pennsylvania and Nickel Plate are pursuing the same course. No less than 200 trainmen have been dropped.

A Negro Lynched.

Scottsville, Ky., July 16.—Marion Howard, colored, was taken from the courthouse here to-day by a mob and hanged to a tree in the courthouse yard. Howard was being tried on the charge of assaulting the 10-year-old Beulah Davidson. He was captured Sunday afternoon. Howard was married and 34 years old, and bore a bad character. The mob was orderly but determined.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

THE STRIKE.

Debs Still Insists that He is Not Beaten.

Chicago, July 16.—It is evidently the intention of the American Railway Union leaders to make a stand against the railroads west of the Mississippi and meanwhile to send organizers and representatives among various labor unions to urge them to stand by the A. R. U. independently of any action that may be taken by the large federations to which they belong. Mr. Debs said to-day he did not know whether the Knights of Labor were to be called out to-day or not. He deprecated the attacks made upon General Master-Workman Sovereign at one of the labor meetings yesterday and said Mr. Sovereign had done all in his power to aid the cause.

"The indications are that all organized labor will be drawn into this fight," said Mr. Debs after the directory meeting. "The working people are in sympathy with the American Railway Union. A committee representing a mass meeting held at Bricklayers hall called on me and said they were instructed to pledge their support to the American Railway Union and every dollar they could raise so long as money was needed. There will be a meeting of the Rock Island employes to-night and I think that road will be deader than ever after that meeting.

"I do not think that the Pullman employes would go back to work without consulting the A. R. U. which took up their fight for them. Only three days ago the full committee from Pullman called on us to assure us that they have implicit confidence in the A. R. U. and will do whatever we say. I do not think that Mr. Heathcote of that committee, was correctly quoted when he is reported to have said that the men would go back to work if the rents were reduced one-third.

"There may be some weakness in the situation here in Chicago but I will not concede that the strike is lost here. The railroads are running passenger trains, but they are not moving freight. We will continue to fight in the West, where we control things. They cannot beat us by getting new men at any one point. The railroad systems are so interlaced"—and Mr. Debs placed the fingers of one hand between those of the other hand to illustrate his meaning—"that to stop traffic at any one point is like stopping the circulation in any one artery—stop one and you stop them all. Now there are scores of points west of the Mississippi where they can be stopped, and we will never give up that territory."

A meeting of the strike committee men from the different railroads was held at Uhlich's hall at 2 o'clock. Vice-President Howard presided. Mr. Debs made a speech full of confidence in ultimate victory. Reports from the various places were to the effect that most of the A. R. U. men in Chicago are still out. It was reported that at some points some of the strikers had gone back to work. This was true on the Northwestern and St. Paul roads. The reports were received without much demonstration.

The A. R. U. leaders have decided to hold an open meeting at 1:30 every day at Uhlich's hall, at which reports from the various yards and other centers will be read. John M. McGuire, representing the Pullman strikers, was at headquarters to-day and said that all reports to the effect that his associates were ready to give up the fight and go to work again were false.

Telegrams were received by President Debs to-day from Battle Creek, Mich.; Lester, Mo.; Cheyenne, Tacoma, Butte, Missoula, Livingston, Helena and Bozeman, Mont.; Florence, Kan.; Tyler, Texas; Umatilla, Dalles and Albina, Oregon; Winnemucca, Mo.; Fort Wayne, Dubuque, Cairo, La Salle, West Superior and many other places, stating the members of the A. R. U. are still out and would stay out till the end.

New Bicycle Records.

Waltham, Mass., July 17.—Six new world's records were established to-day on the Waltham bicycle track. Walter Sanger, riding for the Springfield, Mass., bicycle club, tried for a mile without pacemakers, and with flying start. The existing record was 2:16 for such a trial, and was held in France. The trial was delayed till late in the afternoon when hopes that the wind would subside, but there was no sign of its easing any at 5 o'clock, so Sanger came out finally in the face of a stiff wind. Even then he broke, not only the mile mark, but also that for every fraction of a mile without pacemakers. The new records are: Quarter-mile, 29 4-5; one-third, 40; half, 1:01 2-5; two-thirds, 1:24; three-quarters, 1:35 4-5; mile, 2:11 2-5. A claim for these records was entered immediately after the rider finished.

AN UNPUBLISHED OPERA.

Some Facts About Its History and Discovery.

The interesting announcement made a few weeks ago that an unpublished opera of Meyerbeer had been lying for thirty years among the effects of the dead master proves to be true.

"It is the musical composition," says the Paris Figaro, in commenting on the discovery, "to the five-act drama, 'Goethe's Youth,' by Blaze de Bury, an intimate friend of Meyerbeer. Many have forgotten to-day that all preparations had been made for the production of this drama in the Odeon when unexpected incidents made it impossible.

"Charles de Rounat, from 1856 and 1867 director of the Odeon, had fallen in love with the idea of producing a work with the help of the composer of 'The Huguenots.' But the master as usual wished to bide his time, choose the hour agreeable to him, and Blaze de Bury, who knew Meyerbeer thoroughly, did not speak another word regarding the matter after the arrangements had once been made.

"A long time had passed by, neither of the men had mentioned the opera, when Meyerbeer one summer day in 1860 in Ems without further introduction, said to Blaze: 'By-the-way, "Goethe's Youth"! It is now time to talk about that. Do you wish to see my composition? Here it is!'

"Meyerbeer opened a desk, drew forth a large package and opened it before the eyes of his fellow-worker. Blaze de Bury ran over the leaves, charmed and surprised.

"'It was all there,' he tells us; 'the "Erl King," song of the Parces, from "Iphegenia," the scene of Gretchen in the cathedral, the chorus of the archangels from the second part of "Faust." I saw it, I held it in my hands. The work was ready.'

"Then the difficulties appeared. Rounat, who learned of it too late, had already made arrangements with Mme. Ristori for Legouve's 'Beatrix' and could do nothing for the winter of 1861. Meyerbeer was kept in Berlin by sickness in 1862. In the autumn of 1863 he returned to Paris, but entered into negotiations with Perrin regarding the production of 'The African' in the Grand Opera, and of course, 'Goethe's Youth' had to give way to this. The director of the Odeon was in despair. In the middle of May, 1864, Meyerbeer died. For thirty years the work of the composer has been lying among his papers all ready for production. Who knows whether it will ever be brought before the footlights?"—(New York Tribune.

THERE is but one way in the world to be sure of having the best paint, and that is to use only a well-established brand of strictly pure white lead, pure linseed oil, and pure colors.*

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POPULISM IS DYING.

And the Northwest and the Nation are Much Better Off.

The result of the recent election in this State may be considered a death-blow to that obnoxious political growth called Populism, which is of a similar nature to other "isms" that spring into life and mature during years of adversity, and wither and die when panics cease and business gives evidence of healthful conditions. Like the weeds that grow in the soil of filth and slime, these political thistles require no sunlight, or bright, stimulating atmosphere to prosper and develop. During the panic of 1873 the Greenback party came into existence, and its growth was impelled by the unsettled state of finances and business stagnation. It soon went down to its grave, and during the recent financial stringency Populism sprang into life from the same causes. Its fate is easily determined by the history of its predecessor, and both of these follow the same lines of developments as the plants that flourish in unhealthful conditions in the vegetable world.

In 1892 the Populists cast 26,965 votes in this State, and this year fell off to 25,-579. This shows a wonderful decrease when the fact is known that the Republicans increased from 35,002 to 40,758 during the same period, and that the conditions were very favorable for such wild vagaries as those advocated by the third party to be popular with the masses. During this campaign the prestige of Governor Pennoyer was used to impel forward the movement of reform(?), and he made a thorough canvass of the State, except when he was prevented by the high water of the Columbia. In the very nature of things, if Populism was a permanent growth, these circumstances would have given it surprising vitality; but its decay is only another evidence that it has no permanent hold on the public mind.

The Northwest and the nation is much better off without Pennoyerism and Populism, and it is a subject of congratulation that in the future it will be no disturbing element in politics. Linked as it is with anarchy and socialism, any community may feel happy at its utter destruction, and the fabric of free government will be soon on a more solid foundation when the American people will give no heed to these calamity howlers, who believe in the reformation of society on an unsafe and unstable basis.—(From the Dallas Times-Mountaineer.

State Exchanges.

Granite Pay Streak: "The Republican party holds out the only possible hope for the friends of silver. The Populists can't help them and the Democrats won't."

Fort Collins Express: "No man of good judgment will invest a dollar in Colorado mining properties as long as we have a State administration which has no respect for property or personal rights."

Greeley Sun: "A return to good government or a continuation of the present malodorous administration are the alternatives offered to the Colorado voters this fall. If you want the former, vote the Republican ticket."

Canon City Record: "The redemption of Colorado is no longer a question of politics. It is a question of restoring the State's credit, of permitting the citizen to enjoy peaceably what is his own, of enforcing obedience to the processes of the courts, and of placing men in office who possess intelligence enough to perform their duties and honesty enough to respect their official oaths."

San Domingo and Silver.

The government of San Domingo has been persuaded to adopt the single gold standard. Many times have Americans been warned that any successful movement for the remonetization of silver would have the effect to thrust their country and their civilization downward toward the Indian and Mexican level. If this be true, then the adoption of the gold standard must have the contrary effect. Now the condition of civilization in San Domingo is probably less elevated than in any country in the Western Hemisphere, excepting in Greenland and Patagonia. There, if anywhere, the beneficent and uplifting influences of the gold standard will have large opportunity, and the sincere gold monometallist must expect soon to see San Domingo pressing to the front and taking its place among the nations in the most advanced line of civilization.—(New York Press.

When You Visit the Sick.

Always when visiting a sick person endeavor to sit where the invalid may see you without making an effort to do so. Under any circumstances it is always more satisfactory to see the person to whom one is talking; and nothing is more fatiguing to an invalid than to be obliged to twist into an uncomfortable position in order to see the visitor. The good effect of the most cheery talk will be nullified by the fatigue of the effort. And don't speak of depressing subjects; above all, refrain from talking of similar cases that you have known or heard of, unless by doing so you can make the sufferer more hopeful. Tell all the bright, cheery things you can, relate pleasant bits of news; but don't stay too long, even though urged.—(From "Sanitarian" Demorest's Magazine for August.

ONCE UPON A TIME.

"Tales Ten Travelers."

BY EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

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Mr. and Mrs. Tillman Plumley were rising people and they knew its importance. Particularly Mrs. Tillman Plumley.

"It's go up, or go down, Tillman!" she would remark in little bursts of asthma and enthusiasm to her husband.

"Yes, Cynthy Ann," he usually replied with a start, as though caught in the treasonable act of dropping back in the worldly race, "I believe you are right. But you are a woman of remarkable vigor. You never get tired, Cynthy Ann."

"Tired? Gettin' tired is gettin' behind, Tillman. There's no half-way work about livin'. Anybody that sets still, gets run over an' flattened out. Keep pushin', Tillman!"

"You are always right, Cynthy Ann. I hope sometime, though," he would often faintly urge, "we can get a bit of rest. I sometimes think, Cynthy Ann, rest's better than being Governor or President."

"Oh that's the man of it!" Mrs. Tillman Plumley would indignantly retort. "That's jess the man of it. Always giggin' back! Always layin' down! Always quittin'!"

"Don't, Cynthy Ann!"

"Don't 'don't' me, Tillman Plumley! Don't 'don't' me. You was jess a farmer at first. You'd stayed farmer but for me! Then jestice of the peace. You'd stayed jestice, but for me! Then, jedge. You'd stayed jedge, but for me. Then member of the legislatur. You'd stayed member, but for me! Then, State Senator—all through my toilin' an' managin', an' savin' an' scrimpin'—an', if you had your way, you'd stay State Senator, when you could go to Congress, or be Governer, or mebby President himself! My feelin's is nothin'!—Oh, no, of course not; no, no, no!"

Then Mrs. Tillman Plumley would have a turn with her asthma which always left her in a state, and brought tender concern into Tillman Plumley's honest eyes and great veins into Tillman's Plumley's forehead; and the rising man would plunge forward in the cursed game of American politics, as a recourse of a lesser evil than a smileless, thankless home.

A home under these conditions, through the exquisite law of compensation, is usually rich and impressive in its secondary crop of human growth; and Tillman Plumley's home was no exception to the rule.

There were Victoria Geraldine, aged four; Ramsey Ulmar, aged six; Anne Elizabeth, aged eight; Bulwer Lytton, aged ten; Grace Genevieve, aged twelve, and Robert—plainly christened before the years of affluence and influence had come; all save the latter, a shy, quiet, thoughtful youth of eighteen, vigorous savages of the modern sort.

"They've got go in'em, Tillman; all but Robert;" Mrs. Tillman Plumley would urge with kindling eyes, when their various brutalities came to notice. "Robert 'll never be nobody, with his 'lectric apparatuses an' all that bosh. Too much like his father. No backbone!"

Again, when the young Plumley fiends would set upon some defenseless nurse and drive her from the place, the ambitious mother croodle them upon her asthmatic breast with.

"What's nurses to children with sech spirit!"

"Nurses is nobody!" they would chorus approvingly.

"Nurses shan't abuse my poor dearies, shall they preciouses? Not even if your cruel brother an' father is on their side!"

All this, as though brother and father had incited the vicious nurse to secret child torture; whereupon Mr. Tillman Plumley with a groan would retire to write out an advertisement for another nurse; Robert would steal away, white-faced and silent, wondering if all homes were like his own; and the Plumley child rabble would in turn roar their various intentions toward the next nurse who should be doomed to brief existence among them.

In this instance, it fell to the lot of little Dora Brice.

Away up among the New England hills she had lived her brief days, for she was scarcely seventeen years of age, with an old grandmother, a distant relative of Mr. Tillman Plumley. When the last peace had come upon Grandma Brice, little Dora for the first time turned her face toward the great world wonderingly.

Some one had written the Plumleys about her. Kind-hearted Tillman Plumley showed the letter to his wife and wondered if they could not give the girl a home.

"Not as ekal, Tillman. If as nurse, yes. Mebby she could earn her keep."

So it was settled that little Dora Brice should come from the New England hills to the hills behind the Hudson; and when Tillman Plumley met her at the station with his carriage and saw what a mite of a thing she was, his heart smote him for what he knew was before her.

"You see, Dora," began the eminent man when they had set out for his home together, "our children are rather—rather forward. Mrs. Plumley, while the best woman in all the world, of course, is a trifle easy with the children. Now, Dora, don't you think you can win them over?"

"Sure, sure, Mr. Plumley. Why, I know worlds of lovely stories and tales. I'll tell them all of those, sir."

This, radiant at the prospect of the little Plumleys' enjoyment.

"Grandma Brice was always telling me those sweet old tales. Isn't it funny, though? They all begin with, 'Once upon a time.'"

"Splendid, splendid!" returned Tillman Plumley dubiously. "Do try to win Mrs. Plumley over!—I mean," said Tillman Plumley as he noticed the girl's blue eyes open wide, "I mean, make Mrs. Plumley feel that you have a very great interest in the children; and that you don't mind it a little rough at times."

"A little rough, Mr. Plumley?"

"Well, children are children; and mothers are mothers, you know, Dora."

"Y-e-s?"

"And sometimes they're all unreasonable and trying and nagging and hetchelling to anybody under them. Dora."

"Under them, Mr. Plumley?"

"Yes; tending the children and things like that."

"Why, Grandma Brice always told me that the care of children was the sweetest thing in all the world, Mr. Plumley; that their innocence, their helplessness, even their boisterousness, and, above all, their affection for those who love them, would almost soften the hardest heart. them would not be most of them ae alway 'Dora,' she often said to me, 'always trust any one whom children love.' How can caring for your children be hard for me, Mr. Plumley?"

Tillman Plumley's face was a mass of quivering wrinkles. He stopped his team sharply.

"Dora Brice," he said determinedly, "my house is no house for you to go to. My wife is no woman for you to be with. My children are no children for you to know—Robert excepted. He is a noble fellow, though his mother thinks him a booby; some day he'll make his mark in the world as an electrician. I can't be dishonest with you. Let me drive you back at once. I'll help you to your friends again, and something besides!"

He had swerved the horses in the road to turn them; but the little woman beside him reached forward and impatiently tugged at the reins.

"No, no, Mr. Plumley. Drive on. There are no friends back there who can help me. I must live. I have nothing but my hands with which to live. Now, you have been trying to tell me that I would be bitterly disappointed."

"Bitterly!" he added shamefacedly.

"And can hardly succeed."

"Will be wretched;" he insisted.

"And will sometimes—"

"Wish you were dead!" he blurted out honestly, giving the horses several sharp cuts, as if striking at the cowardness of his own nature.

"However it may be, let me go and try. Facing trouble is half conquering it, Mr. Plumley."

When they arrived at the Plumley mansion, Dora was shown to her little room off the nursery, and Tillman Plumley took the first occasion to say kindly to his wife:

"Cynthy Ann, she's a good, brave girl. I hope you'll make it as easy as possible for her." And then apologetically: "Do try, wife, to treat her with consideration."

Mrs. Tillman Plumley gave her husband a quick look of inquiry and alarm. He had never been so daring as this.

"Consideration? Oh, yes, of course!" she whimpered. "It's always 'consideration' for everybody save your wife that's toiled and managed and saved and scrimped and made you what you be. But that's the man of it! The little hussy's pretty face's done this. I'll tend to her case, Tillman Plumley!"

And so she did.

She marched straight to the nursery which was now empty, as the Plumley children were romping in the woods behind the mansion. On her way she met Robert, who, catching a glimpse of his mother's lowering face, stole softly after her. She stormed through the nursery and swept into Dora's room. Despite her anger, she halted an instant at the door; for the little nurse girl was upon her her knees in prayer.

"The minx is a hypocrite, too!" she muttered under her breath; and then aloud: "Miss, when you get through, I would like to have things understood!"

Dora rose from her knees with a frightened face. She turned, sank upon the bed and grasped the bedstead, as if to nerve herself for the interview.

"Stand up, Miss! Don't you dare to set anywhere afore me!"

Dora arose and stood trembling before the lady of the house.

"'Spose you want to get 'long here?"

"Oh, I do indeed, Mrs. Plumley!"

"Oh, you do indeed, Mrs. Plumley, do you? Well, then, stop your do-indeeds and take hold. Quicker we understand one 'nother, the better for you, Miss. We want more takin' hold an' less prayin' in this house. We don't want any airs, neither!"

Dora was silent, but the tears began gathering in her great blue eyes; so fast that she could only just see and understand the pantomine of Robert, behind his mother, who was excitedly endeavoring to thus convey his assurance of sympathy and the value of a policy of *non-resistance*. Dim and misty as was the look between them, it was enough to seal their fates forever.

"Very good, Mrs. Plumley;" she finally faltered.

"And don't you Mrs. Plumley me neither! Say Ma'am to me, understand?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And if you've any fine clo's, keep 'em in your bureau. Understand?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"You'll eat arter my children eat, and take what's left. Understand?"

"Yes ma'am."

"And you'll wait on 'em, and see to 'em, and dress 'em and ondress 'em, and go to bed arter they're gone to bed, and get up nights and wait on 'em, and mend their clo's, and wash their clo's and beddin', and teach 'em, and entertain 'em, go down to the village and have them curls cut off, and stop tryin' to look purtier than anybody else livin', 'round my men folks!"

"Mother!—mother!" exclaimed Robert, desperately.

He had tried at first to slip away unobserved; but the very brutality of the woman's torture fascinated and held him; even drew him closer to the two; and he was at his mother's elbow as he spoke. But Robert Plumley never forgot the look of terror and gratitude the girl gave as the indignant protest escaped his lips.

"You here? You booby! Aha, this is a fine kettle of fish. It's Tillman Plumley first, and Mr. Robert Plumley next! Miss Prettyface, you're a sly one, you are!"

The girl's eyes opened wider. Her face grew white and flushed by turns. Her bosom rose and fell flutteringly, and it seemed as though the scared thing must shriek out and fly precipitately from the pitiless indignity.

"Mother, this is terrible! You shall not abuse this poor stranger so. It's a shame; a miserable, inexcusable shame!"

"Oh!—Aha!—R-r-r-ob-ert Plum-m-mley! Oh, you brazen thing, you!" This to the girl. "Wouch!" Then she threw up both her fat arms wildly, and collapsed into an asthmatic, stuttering, gasping heap in the middle of the room; always her most violent, most dreaded recourse. A series of explosive sounds, like those of a lusty hostler at his grooming, followed: "St-st-st-st-st-st! St-st!—St-st-st-st-st! And it's come to this!—Wouch!—St-st-st-st-st-st!"

These were Mrs. Tillman Plumley's most fearful hysterics. They always lasted until Mr. Tillman Plumley and the entire Plumley family were beside themselves with excitement, and the ambitious woman, precisely as with many another woman like her, had gained her point of seeming that she was a sacrificial martyr to the entire family's general welfare.

Robert stood pale and silent beside his mother, doggedly offering her no assistance. Finally Tillman Plumley came rushing in and all the young Plumleys came tearing after. The former begged Robert to withdraw, Dora not to mind it, and his wriggling, screeching helpmeet to mercifully compose herself; as, in a storm of "St-sts!" and reminders of how she had thrust greatness upon him, only to be stung by serpents in her own house, she was partly borne and partly pulled away; while the young Plumleys, after their first fright was over, giggled and snorted at the, to them, fortunate diversion of "a scene," and at once variously disposed themselves about the nursery and the bedroom with the hilarious project of "breaking in" the new nurse.

This was inaugurated by Grace Genevieve, who, giving Dora's brown curls a spiteful tug, remarked tauntingly,

"Think your hair's nicer than mine, don't ye?"

Dora stepped straight up to the girl, placed her little hand on her dark kindly curls, and softly asked her name. She answered pettishly, when Dora stroked the curls again gently and tenderly with,

"Grace, I think you have almost the loveliest hair I have ever seen. I will always arrange it beautifully for you!"

While the sad little scene was going on, Ramsey Ulmar had got behind the stranger. With one jerk of his chubby hand, he had unloosened her apron and, whooping and howling bore it triumphantly away.

Meantime Bulwer Lytton and Victoria Geraldine had discovered her poor bundle of clothing and had scattered it about her room. A moment later her most priceless keepsake, a picture of dear old Grandma Brice, was being kicked like a football around the nursery. She rescued this, smiling a pretense of enjoyment at the sport, when scowling Ann Elizabeth flipped a tear from her cheek, stood upon one heel, whirled herself round and round and mockingly exclaimed:

"Nurses is no good! Why does all nurses always be crying, anyhow? Why don't they be jolly like us?"

Dora immediately dried her eyes; caught the little torment playfully; told her that her tears were for her dear grandmother who was dead; but that she was going to be the very jolliest nurse that ever was known in all the wide, wide world.

"Us's got a gramma, too!" shouted Ramsey Ulmar proudly, making sundry dives at the new nurse, evading capture, and retreating to a sufficiently safe distance to sway back and forth in physical threats of sallies. "Us wishes s'e was dead, don't us?"

"Yep!" was the resounding chorus to the precocious sentiment.

"Us puts snuff in hers chocolate, don't us?" persisted Ramsey Ulmar.

A roar of laughter followed.

"And steals her specs!" giggled Anne Elizabeth.

"And puts tacks in her bed!" Bulwer Lytton glowingly recalled.

"She's an old wolf, mother says;" conduced Grace Genevieve.

"My, my, my!" said Dora softly, dextrously curling Grace Genevieve's hair over her dainty fingers. "And didn't Grandma ever tell you nice stories like my grandma did me?"

"Nope!" they all shouted resentfully.

"She tells stories on us!" blurted Bulwer Lytton indignantly.

"Lies, he means, nurse;" explained Grace Genevieve in a low tone, betokening awakening confidence.

"And then we tells on her, and mother storms and sends her away quicker than scat!" revealed Bulwer Lytton with an air of triumph.

"An' us's all glad, aint us?" piped Ramsey Ulmar gleefully.

"Mebby we aint, though!" "I should think so!" More'n glad!" "You bet!" and "Course us is!" shouted all the little folks in unison.

"But we will be the best of friends," began Dora brightly, "for I've many, many dear stories to tell you—"

"Stories! stories! stories!" they insisted gathering about her joyously.

"Not one now, dears," she said decidedly; "for there's the supper-bell. But if you will all let me tidy you up, like the little ladies and gentlemen that you are, then, after supper—after supper, mind!—we'll have just heaps of them. Heaps!"

Then with the tender arts of supreme patience, of absolute dutifulness and of pitiful earnest hope, this new nurse, mere child that she was, led them on and on past rebellious impulses and incipient revolutions, nursed in habit rather than born in nature, to cleanliness and presentibility, and at last to the supper table; from which they tumbled impatiently back to the nursery to await their promised treat.

Oh, the magic of it all, when, an hour later, Dora Brice had beguiled the wild horde of young Plumleys through their washings and into their robes for the night! When, gathered about her like a band of ghostly little sprites, they huddled close against her, Victoria Geraldine even climbing into her tinny arms, and these neglected, perverted souls first entered the soothing realms of fairy land on the strong pinions of her true, brave purpose!

"Once upon a time!" "Once upon a time!" and still "Once upon a time!" Why, their hunger was never done!

"Once upon a time!" Whose heart does not thrill as these words, in print or upon kindly human lips, opens wide the sweet vista to youthtide memories!

"Once upon a time!" Ah, how it sets back the very hands on the dial face of time and troops in over the olden paths a myriad tender olden forms and scenes!

"Once upon a time!"—prelude, touchstone, keynote this night from Dora's patient lips to "The Princess in Disguise," "The Fairies' Two Gifts," "The Enchanted Tree," "The Lion's Castle," "The Singing Bone," "The Three Feathers," "The Brave Little Tailor," to "Fairy Tell True," mother of all good children, to "The Magic Riddle," and its rewards for generosity, to "Little Thumb" and his marvelous adventures; and ever to all that witching, winsome brood which should embalm their creators in the calendar of the saints for the tender spell they have wrought upon childhood's enchanted land!

"Once upon a time!—"

But listeners and on-lookers are here at the nursery door. First comes a studious-faced youth. His is a face of perplexity, a face of sadness, a face unused to smiles. He sees the little woman with the white-robed group about her; sighs, "Angel heart though she has, it will turn to stone here!" and his face disappears in the darkness of the hallway.

"Once upon a time!—"

But here are another figure and face; figure of a portly man, face of a coward husband; a face whose hard lines of struggle and quivering lines of temporization and expediency, for an instant relax into beaming joyousness, while the lips of this face part with, "Thank God for that gentle spirit in this house!" as figure and face blend into the shadows of the hallway.

"Once upon a time!—"

Here are the figure and face of a woman at the partly opened nursery door. She has overheard the fervent benediction that preceded her. Consequently the face is as dark as the shadows in the hallway. The woman also sees her own brawling children stilled and subdued and softened by the magic of another woman's womanly sweetness. The demons of ignorance and jealous and that inscrutible vulture-savage instinct of sex, blacken her heart and darken her face, until hate envelopes her very being, as she disappears, plunging threateningly after the two into the dark shadows of the hallway.

And so it came that the one gentle soul which had ever shed its kindly influence of love and patience within the Plumley mansion, won the wild things and the heart-hungry humans within it into new life and ways. It had made this home an earthly heaven, had its mother-heart known aught else than worldly greed and the unreasoning, jealous hate which, in woman, at last tears from her possession the very things such tigress-natures for a time hold close by dread and fear a one.

But no reason can penetrate such intellects; no pity has home in such hearts; and even no wise self interest can deter or swerve the destructive bent of such natures.

That the Plumley home was sunnier for the real martyr's presence was an affront, that her children loved Dora Brice and were gradually being rescued from barbarism was an unforgivable presumption and intrusion, and that her husband and son, for her real worth, should ever plead for compassionate treatment of the of the orphan, was an indignity, to Mrs. Tillman Plumley, each and all of which could only be explated by almost inconceivable nagging, innuendo and cowardly abuse.

Every brave life has its limit of effort, sufferance and defense. One morning the Plumley children called for their little nurse in vain. In her place was a brief note, pinned to her pillow, which read:

"When you read this I shall be far away. May God bless all who have been kind to me in this home, which I have done my best to faithfully serve! Dora."

"Good riddance to the sly minx!" snorted Mrs. Tillman Plumley, when the note was brought to the breakfast table.

"This is terrible!" gasped Tillman Plumley, his face suffused with anger and amazement as he saw the look and smirk of triumph and satisfaction in his helpmeet's eyes.

"Water and oil were never known to mix!" said Robert Plumley, white-faced and trembling as he left the table.

It was many years before he sat there again, and then only as a guest; for the very next morning another note was read by the husband and wife while at their breakfast:

"I am going away for good. If a young man of nineteen cannot make his own way in the world, there is small hope for him at any age. Besides, this place has been a hell to me for years—particularly so, since mother's shameful treatment of Dora Brice. Mother is a professing Christian. I shall never again step foot inside her house, until I know she is a real one. Every respectable man has a right to a happy home, and shall have one, in good time, if there are but the four walls of one room around it. Endless injustice on the one hand and cowardly generosity on the other, have made this place a place of darkness and of phantoms. I leave it with the single regret that leaving is hope instead of sorrow. ROBERT PLUMLEY."

"Aha!" gleefully shouted Mrs. Tillman Plumley, "There's the angelic influence of your immaculate Dora for you! 'Spose you'll be goin' next?" The latter with a sneer to her grief stricken husband.

"By thunder! Cynthy Ann Plumley! I've a notion to go this very minute!"

But the Plumley hysterics, which ever lay in wait for him, and the five bright little Plumley heads, which danced before his misty eyes held him from the result of this rash impulse, and, for a time, made him doggedly tread the old hard way as submissively as ever.

"Sad case over in that furthest ward, Bob!"

Charlie Burroughs, reporter, was the speaker. His companion was the youngest member of the young but prosperous firm, at No. 20½ Cortlandt street, New York City, dealers in electrical appliances. The two were friends; chums at the same uptown hotel; and this evening, some three years after the disappearance of Dora and Robert from the Plumley mansion on the Hudson, Burroughs had asked his friend to accompany him on a short assignment to the Mercy Hospital.

"Sad case, Bob! One of the sweetest-faced little women you ever saw. Crazy as a bedbug, though. Just lies there and keeps moaning: 'Once upon a time!'—'Once upon a time!' Matron says they can't find out much about her history. They traced her to a gentleman's house up the Hudson, where she'd had rough treatment. Rich nobodies, probably. Ran away from there. Came to the city. Been a nurse-girl since. Got crazed by the little beasts all along the line, probably. Dumped into the hospital at the end. Potter's field next. Tough!"

"Can I see her a moment, Charlie?"

"Why, cert. This way, Bob. Friend of mine, Mrs. Prime." This to the matron who nodded kindly. "Now, Bob, what do you think of that for a picture?"

A tiny woman lay quietly upon her cot. Her great blue eyes held an unwonted brightness. She stared vacantly at the men beside her but saw them not. Her sweet pitiful face lay white against a pillow of brown curls. To the sensitive beholder the impression for a moment came that living death was being looked upon.

"Yes, yes, yes!" she said appealingly. "I'll be ther in a moment, dears!" She stopped suddenly. Her fingers worked curiously and rapidly as if in toil. Then she burst forth cooingly, "Once upon a time!"—"Once upon a time!"—"Once upon a time!" stopped suddenly again; and but for the strange luster in her eyes, life seemed to have ebbed away with the silence of her saddening voice.

"Lord, Bob, what's the matter? Your face is as white as the girl's!"

"Oh, nothing, nothing. I am not used to this sort of thing, like you. I must get out of here instantly!"

The reporter led the way. As they passed the matron his companion grasped her hand.

"I know this girl;" he whispered. "I will see you early to-morrow. I will prove my gratitude to you if you will have all done in human power." And then aloud to Burroughs, who was regarding him keenly, "Yes, yes, yes! You reporters do meet with strange human episodes."

"Romances, you might say. And if I'm not mistaken, this is one of 'em. Into my first novel you go, Bob!"

"As you like, Charlie, if it turns out only a romance! But, if tragedy?" he said appealingly and with lowering voice.

"Being a gentleman as well as a reporter, Charlie Burroughs drew his friend's arm through his own and, as they passed into the city lights and shadows together, made answer tenderly:

"Then it must stand among the sacred silences. But let's hear about it, when you feel like talking, Bob."

Five years later it began to be bruited in political circles that the Hon. Tillman Plumley was threatened with paresis. In fact, Mrs. Tillman Plumley, after a long consultation with the Plumley family physician, in which this good man was as conscientiously guarded against sustaining any of the lady's surmises as was consistent with retaining the Plumley family practice, had herself advanced the theory that "the Senator is fallin'."

During the consultation the unfortunate "paresis" had been dropped. It had a fine, aristocratic sound; its symptoms exactly accorded with what Mrs. Tillman Plumley privately termed her husband's "namby-pambyness;" his failure to response with vim and energy to the repeated political demands of his country; and, particularly, with his late habit of wandering away to New York, without being able to properly account for his absences, and return, with what seemed to Mrs. Tillman Plumley an almost idiotic and smiling reminiscential contentment.

"I've put him where he is," she feelingly admitted to her maid, as they were one day packing the Plumley family trunks, preparatory to a year's sojourn in Europe, to which her husband stoutly protested, "an' it'll prob'ly be my fate to have him break down on my hands an' drivel on for years!"

She was folding one of her husband's vests. A crumpled bit of paper protruded from its inner pocket. Noticing it, she sent the servant out of the room, opened the dainty note and read:

"Darling Papa:

"Don't fail to come Saturday evening, for all Sunday. You can come down to engage your steamer state rooms. We'll have that delicious, dear old Boston Sunday morning breakfast, you so love; brown bread and coffee, baked beans and fish! Do come! Little Tillman is now calling your name. How precious of him! Don't forget we are now in our new flat, in Harlem. It's perfectly lovely!—1016 Janitor avenue. Take the Sixth Avenue Elevated. Kisses from little Tillman.

"DORA."

Mrs. Tillman Plumley was monumental calmness itself when alone in the presence of calamity. She simply uttered the one word "Monsters!" thrust the note in her reticule, donned her bonnet and wrappings, was immediately driven to the railway station; and in two hours' time was touching the electric bell button of the Plumley flat, at 1016 Janitor avenue.

"What if I should ketch 'em in flagranty lecfeter!" she muttered, tapping softly at the door.

A songful woman tripped along the inner hall, followed by a child, shouting baby talk in joyous expectation. The apartment door opened, just as two men entered from the street below. Mrs. Tillman Plumley grasped the songful woman with one hand, clutched the joyous child with the other, marched them without a word to the little parlor, plumped them into separate chairs, and stood before them glaring and mumbling "Yes, its his!—Looks jess like him! Oh, you —woman!" as the Hon. Tillman Plumley and Robert Plumley entered the parlor and came to a sudden and appalled halt, as the tragic scene and the tragic woman confronted them.

"St-st-st-st-st-st!—Wouch!—St-st!" shrieked Mrs. Tillman Plumley, falling in a heap upon the floor at her instant comprehension of her mistake, and, as instantly attempting to palliate it with her ever-ready hysterical recourse.

"Father, shall I ring for an ambulance?" quietly inquired Robert Plumley, as he gently gathered little Dora and his child in his arms.

"Yes, yes! Call an ambulance! Call the police! Call everybody!"

His wife sprang nimbly to her feet and hastened hystericless toward the door.

The Hon. Tillman Plumley sawed the air with his oratoric arms and continued wildly:

"Here, Cynthy Ann! Here's your tickets. Here's your money. 'Paresis' don't count! Tillman Plumley don't go. Tillman Plumley stays right here. Canter and gallop and tower all over the European continent, and keep on cantering, galloping an' towering till you can come back here and give me rest on politics and give me an' our children white man's home! I've found a home, and, by thunder! I'll stay in it till things straighten out. Cynthy Ann, this is solemn final!

The last words reached Mrs. Tillman Plumley as she was disappearing upon the street. But they remained with her; took root; and, though late in life, Tillman Plumley lived to know the blessed days of home content; while even his softened helpmeet, as the autumn days of living came, looked back with thankfulness and gentle regret to all sadness and gladness that had come with her who had first breathed among them the magic spell of "Once upon a time!"

PERLYCROSS.

It is plainly evident that the question of why books are written and published is not altogether a literary one. If it were we might expect that none but good books would ever see the light, that publishers would be infallible in their judgments and that authors would never fall below the standard established for them by the masters. But there are writers with reputations already gained who as a matter of business must continue to do their work even at a risk of falling below their previous efforts; there are writers with reputations yet to make, the effect of whose productions upon the reading public is still a matter of uncertainty; and there are publishing houses whose business it is to publish books and who must continue to publish under all circumstances, satisfying their conscience so far as the public and literature is concerned by taking the best that is offered, but never ceasing to print altogether for very obvious reasons.

Apart from any literary merit therefore there would be very good reason why R. D. Blackmore, author of "Lorna Doone" and other books of less celebrity, should issue a new novel, and should call it "Perlycross" which might mean anything and has an attractive sound, and why Harper & Brothers should introduce it to the public. But in Mr. Blackmore's latest story there is plenty to attract the novel reader, and if it does not fully come up to what we expect from the author of "Lorna Doone" there is enough in it to have made the reputation of a writer of lesser note. The orbit of the book is laid around a group of stars rather than a central sun so that it is difficult to pick out the hero and heroine. Dr. Fox, Frank Gilham, Christie Fox, Nicie Waldron and Mr. Penniloe are the central figures, and thereis moreover a numerous group of secondary figures each clearly drawn and distinct, to say nothing of a host of subordinate characters.

Of the two principal female characters we prefer Christie Fox, probably for the reason that we see more of her. Nicie may be very good and sweet, and she undoubtedly is, but brave, outspoken, affectionate Christie is a character which one learns to admire and love by the sure road of acquaintanceship, and one which will not soon be forgotten. There is no one among the masculine characters who corresponds to Christie. Dr. Jemmy Fox, a charge of body-stealing against whom furnishes the "plot" for the story, is a young man with hardly more than usual qualities and talents, who plays his part in a very natural but in a very matter-of-fact way; Parson Penniloe too is very well drawn and we come to feel towards him as a personal acquaintance but he is by no means remarkable either in character or accomplishments. Then there is Frank Gilham, who might readily play a first class part in a smaller play, and who really appears to have the making of a conventional hero in him, but is here relegated to a position of almost second class and seems to have been introduced for Christie's sake rather than for his own.

There is little of the sensational about "Perlycross." The characters do not do remarkable things nor suffer extraordinary adventures. The plot is a slender one and its progress is through a maze of intricate detail much of which bears only indirectly upon the main purpose of the story, a purpose which by the way is not readily recognized by the reader. But the book gains in interest, as good books should towards the end, and the persevering reader is well rewarded. Like others of Mr. Blackmore's works the book is distinguished by a painstaking attention to detail and an artistic finish in all its parts which is very attractive. If it is true that none of the characters rise to the dignity of first-class heroes of romance, it is not less true that every character however unimportant is clear cut and with features of its own. When Mr. Blackmore wants a schoolboy he creates Horace Pecover, when a physician he summons Dr. Grenow, and when the story requires an old soldier "High Jarks" appears, and the schoolboy, doctor and veteran each has an individuality of his own and is something decidedly distinct from the ordinary lay figure. So too if the events described are not of highest importance they are described with an artistic finish that makes them attractive and interesting.

Taken all in all then "Perlycross" is a clean, well-written novel, a little old-fashioned perhaps, but none the worse for that with one character of high merit and a surprisingly large number of life-like figures each with an individuality of its own; a book the neglect of whose reading we can hardly imagine would cause violent regret to anyone, but a book which will not cause any regrets to those who do read it, and which will leave a clean wholesome taste when finished. And that is saying a good deal these days.

The Authors Club.

Drop in at a meeting of the Authors club, and you will find about fourscore members carrying out the club's one object—the promotion of social intercourse among authors. You will find them in clawhammers, sipping the dryest of all drinks, nor will you find them debating the profound questions of the day, for dress clothes and formal debate are not etiquette here. "No uncut leaves" are read. You will just find a number of quiet, dignified men divided into groups; some in cushioned corners, others around little tables, all but a few in ordinary business clothes, smoking very long pipes, and bluing the air with "baccy." Some occasionally swap stories, but the conversation is largely "shop." Commercial travelers are the only men who can talk more "shop" than your literary fellows. Edmund Clarence Stedman will probably have a group to himself; just as William D. Howells, Dr. Eggleston, and retiring Frank Stockton, if they are there, will find themselves imprisoned. In another corner, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, secretary of the club, and Rossiter Johnson, an ex-secretary, are engaged in earnest conversation. Colonel Norton and Hamilton Gibson have stepped aside to exchange a story or two. Professor Boyesen lights his pipe as he listens to something that Arthur Sherburne Hardy is saying; while in still another group, quite by accident, you will find Julius Chambers, Edward S. Van Zile, Duffield Osborne, Howard Seely, William Carey, Arthur Stedman, Frank Dempster Sherman, and others of the young members, closely bunched together, exchanging many a helpful confidence and suggestion.—(Gilson Willetts in July Godey's.

LITERARY NOTES.

The United States government get $150 a day on the average for the copyrights to books and new periodicals.

Sir Edwin Arnold has decided to call his forthcoming volume of collected newspaper and magazine articles "Wandering Words."

The position of librarian of the Newberry Library of Chicago, which was made vacant by the death of Dr. William F. Poole, has been offered to Professor John Fiske, the Cambridge historian.

A floating paragraph has it that Queen Victoria has lately "been approached" by numerous biographers, who desire her to supply details of her life since 1837. She has refused their requests.

It is said that Zola's "Lourdes," a story which has to do with the so-called miracle cures in the south of France, has increased ten-fold the circulation of Gil Blas, the French paper in which it is appearing.

What is claimed to be a hitherto unknown "ballade" by Chaucer has been discovered in MS. form in the British Museum, and it is said to be "the most complete example that exists of his mastery over the technicalities of rhythm."

Of Professor Drummond's works the sale is given as follows: "The Greatest Thing in the World," 312,000 copies; "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," 114,000; "Tropical Africa," 28,000, and "Baxter's Second Innings," 25,000.

William Waldorf Astor has contracted to pay Robert Louis Stevenson nearly $15,000 for the complete serial rights of his next novel, 110,000 words, which is not yet written. It will be published exclusively in the Pall Mall Magazine.

An English weekly says mysteriously: "Mr. Austin Dobson has made a great find in connection with Oliver Goldsmith. We are forbidden to say more, but Messrs. Dent will probably soon make the public aware of this new addition to its wealth."

New York is to have a new magazine, the purpose of which is to cater to the literary and alma mater news wants of college graduates. It will be edited by John Seymour Wood of Yale, and Walter Camp will have charge of the athletic department.

The grand reception given by the French to the Russians at Toulon and Paris has served Tolstoi with incident upon which to build his next work. He will develop in it those views of his about the incompatibility of patriotism with Christianity.

The Harrow schoolboys have paid the memory of the late Mr. Ballantyne, the author of so many capital juvenile stories of adventure, a tribute by which he would have, doubtless, been deeply touched, could he have foreseen it. They have passed a resolution to place a monument over the grave of the writer who could claim the affection of all English-speaking boys possessed of any sympathy or love of a good sterling story book.

The British Royal Historical society has decided to commemorate the centenary of the death of Gibbon, the great historian, next autumn. (He died by the way, in January, 1794.) There will be addresses and a loan exhibition of portraits, manuscripts and personal relics.

Mrs. Bishop, who, as Miss Isabella Bird, is famous as the author of some very clever books of travel, notably her "Unbeaten Tracks in Japan" (since the time the book first appeared they have become quite commonplace paths) is about to write about Corea. She is over 60 years old.

An English weekly publishes the following desperately mystifying paragraph: "Mr. Gladstone is studying a novel. He cannot read it himself, but is having it read to him. To mention its name would be to give it a tremendous advertisement. I can see the publisher's heading, 'The Novel Which is Being Read Aloud to the Grand Old Man Because He Cannot Wait Till He Has Recovered His Sight to Read It Himself.' This would really be giving an unfair advantage to this novel over others equally deserving, so I withhold its name. Probably Mr. Gladstone will now be overwhelmed with letters from eager publishers who desire to find out if it be one of their books."

In an interview published in the English Illustrated Magazine Lewis Morris dismally complains that the laureateship is not filled up. This he considers unjust, very wrong, and, indeed, mischievous, because the "honor of the appointment proves, and would always prove, a legitimate object of ambition and incentive to poets." Commenting on this, Henry Labouchere says: "I should have thought that not one single line of true poetry is less likely to be writtten, if the laureateship were abolished and never revived. Can Mr. Morris point to one human being who ever wrote anything worthy of the name of poetry owing to the incentive of the laureateship, and the ambition to become a laureate? It is an absurd and ridiculous office, akin to that of court jester."

A glance at the contents of Godey's magazine for July (reduced this month from 25 to 10 cents) shows that this famous old magazine loses nothing by the reduction in price. The illustrations and letter press are the best, and the list of contributors shows that well-known writers have been secured. This number contains the closing chapters of Leon Mead's powerful novel, "Chance," and the Seward articles are continued. The other illustrated articles are "The Author's Club," by Gilson Willetts; "Citizens of the Air," by Eleanor E. Greatorex, illustrated by the author; "Pope Leo XIII, and the Consistory" by Charles E. Adams, and "The Wood Thrush's Nest," by Olive Thorne Miller, illustrated by Charlotte F. Clark, Elizabeth Bisland and James Buckman, and the poems are by M. Imlay Taylor, illustrated by Paul de Longpre, Henry Tarrell and Percy Carmen. The departments are all worth reading.

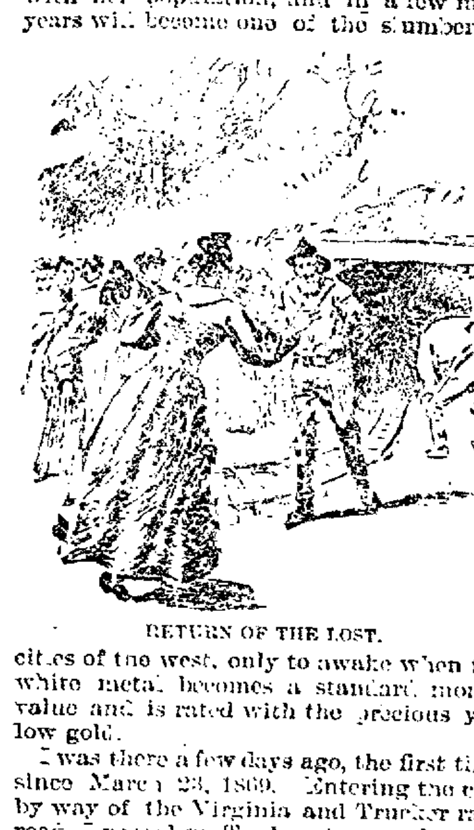
DECAY AT THE MINES.

OLD TIMES AND NEW IN VIRGINIA CITY, NEV.

A Picture of Silver Mining Twenty Years Ago—The Toilers and Their Families—Social Aspects—A Bit of Political History, Glory of the Departed.

[Special Correspondence.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 4.—Virginia City, where the most wonderful silver mines in the world used to pour out a steady stream of white metal, is sinking—yes, sinking in two ways. She is steadily but surely settling into the mountain side, completely honeycombed with tunnels, shafts, drifts, inclines, etc., for a space of several square miles underneath the town. Frame and brick houses are gradually leaning out of plumb, and an occasional unsightly gap in a main street tells the tale of crumbling earth beneath. Square places fenced in mark the spots where it is dangerous to tread and indicate the holes made by the finger of time. Aside from this, old Virginia, where paupers have been made millionaires and beggars have become rich men, is fading away with her population, and in a few more years will become one of the slumbering



RETURN OF THE LOST.

cities of the west, only to awake when the white metal becomes a standard money value and is rated with the precious yellow gold.

I was there a few days ago, the first time since March 23, 1869. Entering the city by way of the Virginia and Truckee railroad, I passed up Taylor street and stood on the corner of C street. What a picture of ruin the town presented as compared with the bustle and hustle of a prosperous mining camp of 25 years before! I looked long and earnestly up and down the thoroughfare and gazed steadfastly upon the home dotted slope of Mount Davidson. My mind reverted to the farewell I had taken years before, and the early picture came upon me in a flood of youthful recollections.

Old Time Activity.

The town was much smaller then, but from a multitude of smokestacks rolled clouds of somber hue, and each steam spout puffed and roared out a miner's melody. Beneath the surface of the earth, from whence rolled volumes of hot air that condensed and floated away in white masses, echoed a thousand hammers and picks pounding the iron drills and tearing away the rich ore from the vein of pay rock.

Massive machinery, with ponderous drivers, throbbed and groaned as the huge steel cables raised or lowered a group of miners or a car of ore. Up and down the ever gaping throats of hot shafts miners and silver ebbed and flowed. Night and day the work went on, and $90,000,000 per annum were poured into the lap of the United States to supply an ever increasing demand and millions of hungry throats. Through winter and summer the earth was made to yawn and give up her treasures to the tireless and never resting men. I saw before me the stream of vigorous miners coming and going in shifts to and from the hoisting works. How little the outside world knew of the farewells they had taken with their wives and families before entering the cages to go into the dangerous depths!

Many a toiler in the earth after one of these scenes never again saw the light of day, and a mangled body often came to the surface, only to be greeted by a weeping wife and a family of fatherless children.

The Social Aspect.

I remember so well the social aspect of the thriving city. I recall so often the good fellowship that existed between the high and the low. All sorts and manner of men made money, and the $6 per day miner was as happy in the possession of a well provisioned cabin on the mountain side as the millionaire superintendent in his palatial house on the main street in the best quarter of the city.

The miners' union was strong, and the helping hand held forth to sufferers contained something more than a warm pressure.

Ah, that was the life! We knew no misery, no want, and the oppressed family was not deserted in misfortune. No miner's widow was pointed out as a "poor woman who had to support herself by endless drudgery." The union was there to help her.

The elections, however, were about the same as elsewhere, and money, the ever powerful exponent of most any principle, was used more than the tongue in advocating an issue.

Anecdote of Congressman Bland.

While I am telling something of the early history of Virginia City it will not be untimely to recall a little political story of the celebrated Richard Bland, known in congress and throughout the United States as the author of the Bland silver bill.

In 1863 Bland, then a resident of Virginia City, announced himself a candidate for justice of the peace in Story county, "subject to the approval of all the voters in sight." Bland at that time was more or less friendly with a politician known as one Jesse Pitzer, who, by the way, was the authorized sack bearer of the Democratic central committee.

As a counterbalance to Pitzer a man of the name of Dick Paddock appeared on the political scene and announced that he would clean out the Bland faction shortly before election. Profanity of a distinctly western variety was indulged in. Guns were more or less a part of everyday wearing apparel.

At that period the vote buying system was in vogue, and although not generally looked upon as a scheme that should be fostered as a good thing for the state it nevertheless had a large army of devotees. With all this there was more or less real objection to it among a certain class of people, and unless it was done with a certain amount of secrecy the risk was great and the penalties severe.

Paddock, knowing that a report of this kind would injure Bland among the better element, spread the information that Jesse Pitzer had appropriated $2,500 out of the Democratic central committee funds and that the same would be used in assisting to elect Dick Bland.

This was the signal for some Comstock trouble, and Pitzer, armed with a four shot derringer, started gunning for Paddock, the latter meanwhile doing his best to find the former. Presently the two demagogues met in front of Old Max Walter's music hall on C street.

A Reach For the Hip Pocket.

Pitzer was in a single seat buggy, and Paddock was on foot.

"Look here, Pitzer," began Paddock; "you're getting too frisky with Democratic funds to plank Dick Bland in as justice of the peace, and I don't like your general gait, so I believe I'll dump you down the hill into B street," whereupon he grasped the right hind wheel of Pitzer's buggy and raised it from the street.

"Here, you political bum, me and Dick is in to stay. You go and fall down a shaft until after election and be d——d," retorted the sack bearer, reaching gracefully for his hip pocket.

The man at the wheel continued to lift and incidentally remarked that he would boost Bland over the Geiger grade into Gold Hill the first chance he got.

Pitzer was not accustomed to such liberties, and pulling his derringer began to drop lead into Paddock's left shoulder. After firing two shots his horse took fright and ran into Gold Hill, with the driver hanging out of the carriage box. News of the shooting spread over the city, and a search was made for Bland, who, by the way, could not be located.

Two years later he loomed up in Missouri as a newly elected congressman and has succeeded in succeeding himself over since.

These are but a few of the incidents of the past. It all came back to me seemingly on the instant, and the turmoil and activity of the sixties presented a strange contrast to the present state of lethargy. Up and down the street I saw but few people. On the corners, instead of busy, active, rustling men, I saw idlers basking in the sun. Tall stacks on huge red painted hoisting works gave forth no smoke, and the steam pipes had rusted into a dull red hue.

I walked into the engine rooms, but the massive wheels were motionless and dust covered. Watchmen sat on the work-benches and coils of cables, smoking their pipes in silence.

A Picture of Today.

I looked into the shafts and saw the idle cables swaying in the currents of air that rushed up or down, as the case might be. Steam was still floating up into the sheaves and condensing against the roof, only to drop in a fine shower to the floor or back into the mine. There was no roar of ore clattering and sliding into the iron cars made for that purpose; neither did I hear the gong signals to raise or lower the cage.

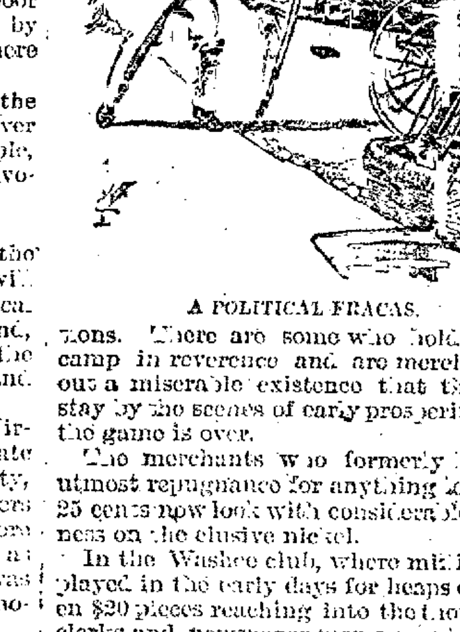
To the east reposes the sink into which runs the Canyon river and drops into the earth again without performing its old duty of driving over 400 stamps, with a daily capacity of four tons per stamp. The mills situated in the river bed show no sign of life, and the water wheel no longer turns in the stream. Occasionally a small shipment of gold ore is worked into bullion, and the steady thump of the crushers echo through the canyons for a day or two, only to be hushed again during a long wait for more rock. It sounds like the final death rattle of a giant industry that is slowly passing away and can only be saved by one remedy—the remonetization of silver. Old prospect holes showing red or blue gravel against the dark background of sagebrush stare at one like eyes in the mountain side opened in wonderment at the idle men. From 29,000 ambitious money making men the population of Virginia City has dwindled to less than 5,000, and but few of them are employed. In mines where several hundred men were formerly employed there are now not more than a score. In the early seventies nearly 4,000 men were employed underground night and day. Now there are not 100.

People wonder that there is not enough ore left to keep the town and the mines running, but they constantly forget that silver is too low to justify extracting rock and disposing of the metal for almost nothing.

Right today there are many valuable ore bodies in the great Comstock lode, which is practically centered under Virginia City, but the present rate at which silver is selling makes it foolish to work the mines.

Drifting Away.

People who have been residents of Virginia City for the past 30 years, and who have seen it in all its phases, are slowly drifting away and making for new sec-



A POLITICAL FRACAS.

tions. There are some who hold the old camp in reverence and are merely eking out a miserable existence that they may stay by the scenes of early prosperity until the game is over.

The merchants who formerly had the utmost repugnance for anything less than 25 cents now look with considerable eagerness on the elusive nickel.

In the Washoe club, where millionaires played in the early days for heaps of golden $20 pieces reaching into the thousands, clerks and newspaper men now play with a 10 cent ante and a $5 limit. All these are signs of the times and show with more clearness than any other how terribly depressed the old mining town has become. I have painted the two pictures of the past and present, and I feel with sorrow that the end has not yet come. I staid on the Comstock but a day on my last visit, and being unable to find an old face or a spot that retained the pioneer ear marks I hastened away. At the depot I bid the hotel keeper goodby.

"I'll see you again, I hope," I said as I got on the train.

"Perhaps. Can't say. Think not," he replied as he turned away and wandered up the hill again.

Yes, Virginia is sinking.

CHARLES HADLEY.

A TALK ABOUT KOREA.

NOT MUCH DANGER OF A WAR OVER THE HERMIT NATION.

Interview With a Former Head of the Legation—What the Country Amounts To—An Ignorant and Contented People—Stories Told by Missionaries.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, July 9.—"There is a great deal of ignorance about Korea, and no wonder," said Hon. Hugh Dinsmore, "for it is but yesterday, as it were, that any intelligent foreigner penetrated the country. I reached there in 1887 and took charge of the legation on the 1st of April, and at that date there were only vague ideas about it prevalent in the western world. And yet their civilization, such as it is, dates back to the twelfth century before Christ. A Chinese prince and his followers, who were dissatisfied with things in their own country, crossed over and subdued a part of Kaoli, as the aborigines called the country, and founded a civilization which has endured with very few changes to the present. The original people were Mongolians and the Chinese who went there were of the old stock, so the present race is pretty nearly or quite pure Mongolian, of the old kind. At a comparatively recent date the Chinese were called in by the Koreans to help them expel the Japanese, and so China acquired a nominal sovereignty. In no long time this became what is called a mere suzerainty, and the tribute was only nominal. Finally it amounted to nothing more than a yearly exchange of presents, accompanied with embassies, between the king of Korea and the emperor of China. For many centuries Korea was called the Hermit Nation and was the most isolated of all the eastern nations which had made any advance at all, and the point to be noted as bearing on the present difficulty there is that China made a treaty with Korea in exactly the same terms as with any other independent nation, and so acquired the right to maintain a legation there. This I consider a surrender of all the old claims of China.

A Bit of History.

"Well, about 260 years ago, the Roman Catholic missionaries got a foothold there and began to make converts, but in the course of time the native government became very severe on them. The Jesuits of France came in, and in the early part of this century, by disguising themselves as mourners, were enabled to go about with comparative safety. The Korean mourner wears a wonderful hat, which looks more like an inverted cotton basket than anything I can compare it to, and carries a little mask made of a sort of cloth stretched on two sticks. This conceals his face, and as he wears sackcloth the whole thing amounts to a perfect disguise. Nevertheless a cruel war was made on the Christians, and some missionaries and many native converts were killed. It is estimated that there were still 5,000 native Christians when our relations with the country began, but that, I take it, is rather uncertain.

"In 1866 an American vessel, the General Sherman, was wrecked on the coast of Korea and looted by the natives, and so little was known about it that our government called on China for redress. The Chinese disclaimed all responsibility, which for the second time, as I think, precluded them from claiming any sovereignty there. In 1871 Admiral Rodgers sailed up the Han river to demand redress, but the people took to the woods, and while there was a little fighting there was no indemnity. To understand the rest of it you must know that the reigning king, the one to whom I was accredited, is not the son of the preceding king, who was childless, and named his nephew as his successor. The latter being a minor, his father reigned some years in his stead and was known as the Tai-won-kun. The present king assumed sovereignty at the age of 20. The Tai-won-kun while in power persecuted the missionaries terribly, but in the interregnum, to call it such, there was an opportunity for independent men to assert themselves, and a way was opened for them by a sort of accident. Owing to the complications with China and the United States, possibly to increasing intercourse with Japan and other reasons, a visiting embassy was sent to the United States, at the head of which was Prince Min Yong Ik.

The Prince Was a Fireman.

"His suit consisted chiefly of young men, who became imbued with western ideas and wanted to have Korea follow the example of Japan in adopting western ways. Prince Min Yong Ik at first agreed with them, but after returning home opposed their movements, and so a revolution was attempted. The prince was at a state dinner with his cabinet and some foreign ministers when the alarm of fire was raised. By virtue of his office he was the head of the fire department, such as it was, and went out to give directions, when he was set upon by the conspirators and desperately wounded. He got safely to his house, was skillfully treated by an American missionary and recovered, but in the meantime the outbreak was suppressed, and the surviving conspirators fled to other countries. Their leader, Kim Ok Yum, escaped to Japan and did some mischief there, for he was a born conspirator, and then fled to China. He is the man who was recently killed in Shanghai, of which so much has been said, but I am positive that the king of Korea had nothing to do with his death.

"In 1882 the treaty with the United States was made, and the two countries have maintained diplomatic relations since. Mr. Lucius H. Foote of California was our first minister there, and after a brief interval, in which the post was held by Captain Parker, I was appointed to the place. I was there three years and was treated with the utmost courtesy, but found the people quite unprogressive and thoroughly satisfied with the old ways. I should judge that Chemulpo, the capital, which the Chinese call Wanking, and the Europeans Seoul, has some 300,000 people, and possibly all the eight provinces have 12,000,000. I found the climate remarkably uniform. As to heat and cold, it is just about like our middle states, but the changes are slow. In Seoul there is a great deal of snow and what might be called a long winter, but of remarkably even temperature. The people are friendly, and now that there are several foreign ministers there the diplomatic society is pleasant. I should call the prospect for any great development of trade unpromising. The people are determinedly set in their old ways, and so far as can be learned there is very little material wealth in the country to be developed."

A More Hopeful Showing.

So far for Mr. Dinsmore, but the very latest figures obtained by the committee on commerce and that on foreign affairs make a somewhat better showing. After diplomatic relations were established, trade placed on something like a civilized basis there was a rapid increase in exports and imports, amounting to 26 per cent a year, but there is stopped. In 1884 there were internal troubles, and in 1885 a terrible scourge of cholera put an end to trade for some time. The very latest from our consul says that Chemulpo, where foreign trade was first allowed in 1883, has grown from a mere group of wattled huts to a fairly well built town of about 7,000 people, of whom some 600 are Japanese, 150 Chinese, 40 Europeans and Americans and the rest of all eastern nations. There are three hotels, three consulates, two banks and 150 good dwelling houses. The total exports and imports of Korea have not yet reached $2,000,000, though they have twice approached it. The best cash export is ginseng, which nearly all goes to China. The people buy scissors, knives and some other cutlery, manufactured silks and a few general articles, but make nearly everything for themselves. There are a few native manufactures, chiefly of cotton goods, matting, matches and very coarse and clumsy handmade wooden implements.

The government has recently had 1,000,000 mulberry trees planted and has employed Chinese and other experts to look after them and induce the people to improve in the production and management of silk. But, as a rule, the Koreans are wretchedly indolent and contented to a discouraging degree. Three dollars per month is the largest income one of them desires, and having secured that he has no further ambition. The country is hilly, and the roads are so bad that transportation doubles or trebles the value even of the smallest article in the passage from one province to another. To all this was added a fluctuating currency, Mexican dollars and the native money varying as much as 36 per cent between different places or even in the same place at different times. Although Mexican dollars were counterfeited so extensively that the merchants refused them altogether, and the Japanese yen has become the standard money. The general summary of the consular reports for the last few years makes rather melancholy reading. What with smuggling on the northwest coast, Tartar robbers on the north, bad roads, indolent people, cholera and a fluctuating currency there would seem to be more variety than profit in a Korean existence.

Food and Medicine.

The missionaries also tell a rather complicated tale of their experiences. It appears that no intelligent observer has traveled extensively in the interior, but it is known that most of the country is completely denuded of timber, and the hillsides are cleared afresh every year by the people who are hard put to it for fuel. They cut down every bush and even the large weeds and grass and twist them together for their fires in the same way that the Mennonites of Dakota and Manitoba manufacture fuel by twisting the prairie grass. Their houses are huts of mud and stone built over a sort of furnace, the top of which is the floor of the dwelling. In winter time they keep this furnace so hot with their light and chaffy fuel (for some one is kept on watch to feed the fire night and day) that the average missionary is almost suffocated in one of their dwellings, and on returning to the open air is liable to contract a deadly cold. Apparently it does not affect a native. They have abundance of food, consisting chiefly of rice and millet, but it is cooked with enormous quantities of garlic and pepper and thickened with a kind of chipped meat which the missionary is assured is lamb or mutton, but which he often suspects to be dog. It is impossible, the preachers add, to induce their most zealous converts to use western conveniences in making or repairing their clothes, and the practice of medicine is of a nature to make one shudder merely in reading about it.

To cure any local swelling or irritation, red hot needles are dipped into a native medicine and then thrust into the flesh regardless of the locality of the trouble. For fevers the head is shaved and the top thereof burned with a hot iron. When things get to the worst, a brother or sister of the patient sometimes consents to have a finger cut off, which is burned to a crisp and powdered for the sick man to swallow. Various reptiles are prepared in this way for medicine. The missionary who sends this information and a great deal more that is much more disgusting adds as a kind of saving clause that in the mountains of Korea, especially in the north, there is a wonderful variety of game, much of it of great value for fur and all of it for sport in hunting. Even in the lowlands tigers, leopards, bears, wolves, foxes and deer are occasionally seen, while pheasants, geese, ducks and teal are very numerous. He thinks the greatest wealth of the country will eventually be found in the fish along the northeast coast, where all the edible species are very abundant. So far as can be learned, the people were originally idolaters, but have by slow degrees adopted Buddhism and to a slight extent Confucianism, but there is no very strong religious instinct, and he thinks that the Roman Catholics were persecuted simply because they were foreigners and their native converts for associating with foreigners.

China's Claim.

In conclusion the committee on foreign affairs says that our treaty with Korea, concluded May 22, 1882, contains merely the usual and formal agreement that in case of trouble with any third nation each nation shall employ its good offices in behalf of the other, and we stand ready to do that if called upon. It is believed, however, that the claim of China to suzerainty has so little support that it will not be insisted upon, and that Japan will be allowed to pursue her policy in Korea without danger of breaking the now universal peace of the world. It is of some incidental interest that Korea has established a somewhat elaborate tariff, all the duties being ad valorem, the highest only 20 per cent and very few over 10. In our treaty with her it is specially stipulated that no merchants trading there shall serve as consuls. Taking it all in all, our statesmen are of opinion that there is not much to concern ourselves about in that part of the world beyond the general interest which intelligent men take in queer and out of the way people.

J. B. PARKE.

One Snake Was Out of Sight.

When the keeper of the snakehouse at the Philadelphia zoo counted the slimy reptiles in the cage reserved for the indigo species, he was astonished to find one missing. He first counted heads, and then with a pole he separated each snake from the mass into which they had woven themselves, and still the most liberal application he could make of his mathematics revealed but two snakes, where a few hours before there were six. He went for Superintendent Brown, and that scientist discovered that the sixth reptile was sleeping at his ease in the elongated stomach of one of his cage mates. Investigation proved that the swallower was 6 feet long, while he swallowed was 5.

THE PASSING SHOW.

Stories and Gossip Picked up on the Streets.

There are a whole lot of us queer people in the world and some of us are queerer than others. I was never more impressed with the fact "that it takes all sorts of people to make a world" than one night last week. A gentleman who occupies a handsome residence in the northern part of the city and who evidently enjoys the study of human mental freaks as much as I do invited me to join a company at his house who were to enjoy a feast of melody and intellect by the great unknown. Upon arrival we were introduced to a simple mannered gentleman in rather shabby attire. His was a personality that would have appealed to you anywhere. The stooping shoulders proclaimed the student, while the thin compressed nostrils indicated the spiritual temperament. In looking at him it was hard to say whether he was a young-old man or old-young man. The gentleman spoke with a slightly German accent. He first seated himself at the splendid piano which occupies the place of honor in the house and in a moment we realized that it was a master who was playing. After a difficult selection from Moszkowski the gentleman arose and began a discourse covering a broad field in psychological research. In the most entertaining way he gave what is ordinarily called a popular talk touching hynotism, theosophy, mesmerism and the other "isms" that are usually included. It was not only entertaining, it was instructive to a large degree. He gave accounts of phenomena that had come under his own observation and concluded with definitions more or less ingenious of the astral body, reincarnation, etc. The talk was not connected, the talker had gleaned his knowledge and experiences not from the highest sources as was evidenced by the references so frequently made but still it was of interest, or at least it was a novelty and that is everything in these days. At the close the "professor" again sat down at the piano and gave a concert. He played the national airs of the South American countries and many quaint Spanish airs. He had lived in Mexico and the South American states for years and as he sat at the piano he gave bits of reminsences and accompanied them with music. For instance he gave a tune from an air played by the Indians on their crude instruments. He told of finding a very good piano in an Indian hamlet on the Mexican coast which had evidently been washed ashore from a wreck, tuned the instrument and picked out the air on it. The natives were so pleased that he was compelled to play all one night while they danced. Thus for two hours the gentleman entertained the company.

It was a very pleasant evening that our friend had given us and we were all quite charmed with the "professor." Perhaps you will be surprised when I tell you that he was a common tramp. One morning last week he appeared at a house on North Cascade avenue and asked for breakfast. He also informed the servants that he could tune pianos. They informed the lady of the house and she had him called in. It took her but a few minutes to recognize the artist and she immediately became his patron to the extent of a good breakfast and a letter to several gentlemen who have since befriended him. It turns out that our tramp is really a professor. He is a graduate of excellent schools in his native country and has been a teacher in a famous school in Munich and also of a good school in this country. He is proficient in the higher mathematics, he has more or less information in nearly all the sciences. For years and years he has wandered about the face of the earth, he manages to eat more or less regularly, plays the piano and reads his favorite publications on psychological topics. He is happy and contented. Now what a life that is for an educated man, a man of evident refinement of feeling—that is in some directions at least. He is a tramp from choice evidently, the purest type of a Bohemian. I say "what a life" and yet it is easy enough to understand. But I will be moralizing if I go any further. He is the prince of cranks and quite takes the shade from the rest of us. He is living high now while he is the fad. But why does he do it? That's the question. What screw is loose and why do his wheels go so much faster than those possessed by the rest of us?

* * *

A good thing happened during the late Cripple Creek war, or rather after it was over. It was during the reception at the Y. M. C. A. rooms given to the returning deputies. The rooms usually devoted to the cause of peace and brotherly love were suddenly turned into quarters for a warlike gathering. That day there arrived from the east two young men whose lives had always been in the straight path no doubt and who in the "effete" East had known no rugged life. They immediately came to the Y. M. C. A. rooms upon arrival. What was their surprise to find a gathering of grim and determined men, some of whom openly carried big guns and wore cartridge belts, etc. They meekly inquired for the secretary of the association and as that genial gentleman came up he displayed a badge plainly marked "Deputy Sheriff," as he had been acting as a home guard. The young men had no knowledge of the war and they were staggered. They inquired if this was the proper thing in the West,—as they had not come quite prepared.

* * *

People who have read Mark Twain's "Buck Fanshaw's Funeral" could best appreciate one of the speeches made at the reception that day. It was made by a big deputy who has spent his life among the camps and his conversation is made up of the language in use largely now in such places. It is a combination of gamblers terms, bowery English and from the mining camp vernacular of 40 from the mining camp venacular of forty years ago. The speech was something like this, "We was 'goin up on the hill, see, when old Brooks stopped us. We would wun evry bet in de game from soda to hoc if they'd a let us. I ain't afraid to go on Bull hill but I want some show for my white alley when I get there. Boynton's de stuff. He pans all kinds of colors, I tell you." The ladies had to have some of these expression interpreted for them.

* * *

Judge Campbell is recognized as one of the most learned men on the Colorado bench to-day, and is a hard student. A person who often appears in his court is the Hon. Timothy Hussey, a character who needs no explanation. At the court house they have been taking a laugh at the Judge's expense. Tim was more than usually under the influence of liquor and was prevented from addressing the court. He took his revenge by going outside and passing judgment on the court. He declared that Judge Campbell was a good man and a just man but that he was terribly ignorant.

The Government at Washington.

Whatever may be the immediate turn of events, President Cleveland and his Cabinet advisers confront a crisis in the Nation's history. How or why that crisis has arisen is not the question. How it shall be met is the matter that concerns the sixty odd millions behind the President and the government at Washington. In half a dozen States of the Union today men occupy the Governor's chair who are no more fit to be there than Debs or Johann Most. The United States constitution guarantees to the citizens of every State the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States. It guarantees to every State a republican form of government. One of the privileges of American citizenship is to live under law, not anarchy. One of the immunities of American citizenship is immunity from lawless violence. A republican form of government in any State is not government administered by a coward, an anarchist, or a Governor in sympathy with anarchy and its objects. Questions of jurisdiction and verbal conflicts of Federal with State authority are bound to arise in any public emergency involving the exercise of both Federal and State authority. They are technically interesting, as they were in the early days of 1861.

There is ample power in the government at Washington, under the constitution and laws of the United States, to preserve the intsitutions of this country against mob, insurrection, or rebellion. The power is not that of any one man, or of any small council of men; it is in the might of a great and indestructible nation. We believe that it will be exercised, as it should be exercised, to any extent that may become necessary, with humane prudence and moderation as far as possible, but in any case with unyielding firmness and unremitting vigor. The President's proclamation is a draft at sight upon the loyalty and patriotic support of every loyal and patriotic American. In continuing to perform the perfectly plain duty now thrust upon him as the nation's chief magistrate, President Cleveland should have something more than half acquiescent, half critical countenance which approves the main purpose, but watches sharp for minor breaks and mistakes. He should have just that sort of support which we all owe to the flag when it is held up as a signal for American to rally to it.—New York Sun.

THE MINING EXCHANGE.

Some of the Objects which it Organized to Accomplish.

Institutions that promise to be a general benefit deserve the hearty co-operations of all good citizens. Nothing has been undertaken that will advertise Colorado Springs as a mining center, or bring more money into our county, than the Mining Exchange. The success of this institution is a foregone conclusion for the various reasons.

First—It is based on business principles and is being managed by men of large experiences. The committees governing the Exchange are chosen from the representative business men, who are giving their time and benefit of their experiences, feeling that if they have a successful Mining Exchange here, much of the money that is locked up in the East can be turned in this direction.

Second—Only the best stocks will be accepted by the Listing committee, owing to the fact that Eastern purchasers will largely depend upon the endorsement of the Exchange. The commissions are fixed by the Exchange and buyers will be protected as they never have been before. When an order is filled the purchaser can readily find through the Exchange the price of stocks on that date order was filled. And by examining the schedule of commissions he can ascertain if the transaction was correct.

It has occurred in this market that orders have been received for stocks, and limit given, but during transit of order, stocks had declined several points, and as there was no power to control the brokers in this transaction orders were filled at limits given by client instead of at the market price for that date. Mine-owners will also be protected by having the Exchange insist upon correct reports being sent to their Eastern clients. Where evidence can be produced that false reports have been sent to investors, the offending member is subject to severe discipline by the Governing committee. Owners of good properties should promptly apply to have them listed and thereby aid in advertising Cripple Creek, which bids fair to out-rival the richest gold producing districts. Committees governing the Exchange are as follows:

Governing Committee.—Sherwood Aldrich, W. P. Bonbright, A. E. Rope, J. W. Proudfit, Clarence Edsall, J. A. Hayes, H. G. Lunt, V. Z. Reed, W. S. Jackson, T. C. Parrish.

Judicial Committee.—F. J. Hobbs, W. P. Bonbright, T. H. Edsall, H. G. Lunt, E. J. Eaton.

Mining Securities.—W. E. Newberry, H. S. Hawks, W. P. Bonbright, H. R. Wray, Irving Howbert, J. H. Connell, T. H. Edsall, R. J. Preston, S. R. Bartlett.

Membership Committee.—A. A. Carnduff, E. F. Welles, Russell Prentice, G. R. Buckman, F. H. Morley, Matthew Kennedy, H. LeB. Wills.

News, Statistics and Advertising Committee.—F. H. Pettingell, W. H. Evans, G. R. Buckman, H. H. Mitchell, H. E. Insley.

Committee of Arrangements.—J. H. Fitzpatrick, J. C. Connor, G. R. Buckman, F. H. Morley, Matthew Kennedy.

GOLD ABOUT DENVER.

Placer Mining in the Platte and Cherry Creek Sands.

Gold is being taken from dirt within the city limits and wages are being made by this placer mining, says The Record. This is an old story and many laugh at it, yet it is true and each week more men are making a respectable and independent living in this way. Laugh on those who will while old Arapahoe continues to add a creditable amount to the yield of Colorado for 1894.

Starting with the city limits and extending about 20 miles up and along the course of Cherry Creek 150 men are now extracting gold from dirt and gravel and making it pay. Most are washing, but in several instances dry placer machines are used to do the saving.

It is well known that the branch mint will not take less than $100 worth of gold dust for treatment. Many of the miners cannot wait until they have this amount and considerable of a traffic has been made in selling smaller lots. One assayer has done quite a business in buying up lots from $12 to $80. This Cherry Creek gold is the most valuable known in Colorado, being 950 fine and as much as $20.52 per ounce has been paid for it outside the mint.

There is also a lively showing in placer mining along the Platte, though it is thought there are not as many men at work near Denver as on Cherry Creek. Strange as it may appear the returns from this source have afforded quite a surprise to those who have looked into it. What is better still, here is an industry that, as yet, has not been poisoned by any fear of strikes and is affording a species of wealth that none of the money centers of the world cares to turn down.

A vein of quartz which shows free gold and has the appearance of being quite rich was discovered Thursday in the Ben Harrison, situated at the head of Requa gulch and adjoining the Trail properties. The new vein has, it is said, an east and west strike, and the news is interesting a number of parties who own adjoining claims.—(Crusher.

Mr. J. Maurice Finn will resume work on the J. M. F. soon. This property is located near the Summit and Mr. Finn has spent over $2,000 in development work. He now has the advertising for patent finished and has the adverse bugaboo off his mind.—(Journal.

NewspaperARCHIVE.com

STOCKS AND MINES.

SILVER........... 62 LEAD......... $3.35

LOCAL MARKET DULL.

Quotations and sales of the principal stocks handled in the Colorado Springs market, carefully compiled from all reliable and available sources, for the day ending at 6 p. m., July 17, 1894, are as follows:

THE CRIPPLE CREEKS.	Low	High	Sales.
Addie E	.04	.05	......
Alamo	.01½	.01¾	......
Anaconda	.24½	.26	......
Anchoria-Leland	.09	.09	......
Aola	.01	.01½	4,000
Apple Ellen	......	.11	......
Bankers	.03	.03¼	......
Blue Bell	.02⅛	.02¼	18,000
Bob Lee	.00¾	.00⅞	......
Broken Hill	......	.03	......
Buckhorn	.03½	.04	......
Calumet	.01⅞	.02⅛	23,000
C. O. D.	.09½	.10	......
Columbine	.01⅞	.009	......
Combination	......	.05	......
Creede and Cripple Creek	.01¼	.01¼	4,000
Consolidated	.02⅜	.02½	2,000
Elkton	.62	.66	......
Ela Heleau	......	.03	......
Enterprise	.02½	.02¾	......
Eureka	......	.10	5,000
Franklin	.0275	.03	......
Free Coinage	.04¼	.06½	......
Gold and Globe	.05	.05¼	......
Golden Dale	......	.005	9,000
Golden Eagle	.01½	.01⅝	......
Gold King	......	.10½	......
Gold Standard	.03⅜	.03½	......
Goldstone	.00¼	.00¾	......
Gould	.05½	.06	......
Granite Hill	.008	.0085	......
Isabella	.15	.15¾	......
Isadore	.02	.02¼	......
Jack Pot	.02⅜	.02¼	1,500
Keystone	.05	.05	......
Lottie Gibson	.01¾	.0195	1,000
Maggie Reeves	......	.01¼	......
Moose	.65	.70	1,000
Mt. Rosa	.05¼	.05¼	......
Mutual	.01½	.01¾	......
Ophir	.04½	.04¾	......
Orphan Bell	.05	.06½	10,000
Pharmacist	.06½	.06¾	7,500
Princess Eulalia	......	.05	......
Railway Postal	......	......	......
Ramona	.04½	.05	......
Raven Hill	.04½	.05	......
Sacremento	......	.03½	......
Safety	......	.05	......
Santa Fe	......	.05	......
Specimen	.02	.02⅛	......
Standard	.00⅛	.00⅝	......
Star of the West	.004	.004	......
Summit	.13⅞	.14¾	1,000
Tirasca	......	.08	......
Union	.20½	.21½	6,000
Union Pacific	......	.06	......
Virginia M	.02¼	.03	1,500
Woman's	.02⅞	.03	......
Work	.03⅜	.03⅛	......
World	.02	.02¼	......
World's Fair	......	.02¼	......
THE ASPENS.			
Argentum Juniata	.62	.67	......
Mollie Gibson	1.02½	1.05	500
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Antlers-Park Reg'nt (Creede)	.3⅞	.04	......
Cleopatra (Creede)	......	......	......
Del Monte (Creede)	.04¼	.04⅜	......
Cook's Peak (N. M.)	......	......	......
Fannie Rawlings (Leadville)	.06¼	.06⅞	......
Lemhi (Idaho)	.34	.36	......
Unlisted Stocks	......	......	......
Total sales			95,000

THE PORTLAND MINE.

The Dividend the Result of a Few Months Development.

The Portland Gold Mining company declared its first dividend Tuesday, of 3 per cent. on its entire capitalization of $3,000,000, which means that over $90,000 is to be distributed among the stockholders. This is the largest dividend that has ever been distributed by any mine in the district. The Crusher commenting upon this says that the record of this mine since April last is of great interest and shows the possibilities of this district when once the numerous producers are fairly opened up. On the first day of that month the company had not a cent in the treasury. They were fighting powerful adversaries in the courts, and such profits as had accrued from working the mine prior to that time had all gone for attorney fees and costs incidental to mining litigation. The mine too, at that time was a little more than a prospect, the deepest workings being less than ninety feet with little on no ground opened.

Another feature which makes the story interesting is that little if any capital, other than the muscle of the owners and the yield of the mine itself was available for doing the dead work incident to the opening of a mine and which, in most cases, is done at an expense far in excess of the value of the ore produced from such openings. In the Portland, however, every foot of the shaft sunk and every inch of drift run has more than paid the expense thereof. The ore has always been very high grade, numerous car loads having been sent out which netted over $500 per ton. The tonnage sent to the smelters is not at hand, but it has not been large as the deepest workings are yet less than 225 feet, while the longest drift is only 130 feet.

Since the date mentioned a first-class steam-hoisting plant, with ore houses, offices, etc., have been built, while an enormous amount of work has been done upon the Bob Tail, Queen of the Hills and Vanadium and other claims belonging to the company. All of these outside claims have been for a quarter part of the time sources of expense, but are now each beginning to yield a profit. The Bob Tail is especially promising, there being in this property an ore body closely resembling, both in size and value, that of the famous Anna Lee. Developments now under way will soon put the Bob Tail in shape to rival any of the noted producers on Battle mountain. The Queen of the Hills has for some months been worked at a profit, but the ore is not very high grade and most of its product has gone to the mill.

When it is considered that all these expenses, consisting of the equipment of the Portland with a hoisting plant, the sinking and driving of hundreds of feet of development work, the building of offices at the mine and in this city, have been paid and a surplus of over $100,000 made practically from the working of less than 250 feet in length and 225 feet in depth on the Portland vein, the record will go down in history as phenomenal. The locators of the Portland are officers of and principal stockholders in the company. J. A. Burns is president and general manager, John Harman is superintendent and James Doyle is secretary and assistant manager. The board of directors consists of J. F. Burns, John Harman, James Doyle, E. K. Deveraux and Frank G. Peck. The management of the property has been of the highest order and it is a record of which even veteran mine operators might well be proud. In addition to being on a paying basis the properties are in first-class shape to continue to yield dividends of even a larger amount than the one just declared.

Nearly Half a Million.

Denver, July 16.—For a news clearing house of excellent mining notes the Denver branch mint is supplying most pleasant. Each day, each week and each month the figures recorded in the archives of the old government building, on Market and Sixteenth streets, demonstrate that the forecasts that were made last winter, in regard to the marvelous increase of Colorado's gold yield for 1894, are being fully sustained. Not only this but the bright anticipations are being more than realized.

These figures showing the treasure, added to the wealth of the nation and the world, should not in their entirety be credited to this State. By far the largest portion however is contributed by the different counties of Colorado. The increase over 1893 is almost all from our home camps.

The weekly reports are made up at the close of business Friday. Since the first of July the books show receipts aggregating $450,975.62 against $130,170.06 for the same period in 1893. After the report was made up a deposit of $50,000 was received which is not included in the above total. The official figures show a gain of $320,805.56 or 246 per cent.

When it is remembered that the railroad tie-up held back many consignments this is a highly flattering record. As a precious metal producer Colorado has no excuses to make or apologies to offer. The State continues to serenely occupy the top round of the ladder, while the other States and Territories can scramble for possession of the lower rounds as the output of each may entitle it.

The Mt. Rosa Dividend.

In their market letter this week Messrs. Doubleday, Rope and company say that the Mt. Rosa has also joined the ranks of the dividend payers. At a meeting of the directors held on Tuesday last, it was decided to declare a half cent dividend payable on the 25th of this month. When first the talk of a dividend was started we were opposed to it, believing that is would be better policy for the directors to let a large surplus accumulate in the treasury, sufficient to pay dividends for several months to come, even if the company during that time should not be in receipt of any revenue. It is gratifying to know, however, that this action of the directors has only been taken after the most careful deliberation, since their last meeting ten days. In view of the general hard times throughout the country, which are probably also being felt by many of the Mt. Rosa stockholders, even a half a cent dividend will be very welcome; especially as there is ever probability that another half cent will be paid in sixty days. The company is in an excellent financial condition. The townsite of Victor comprises about 950 lots. Of this number 214 have been sold and all told less than 300 have been sold and given away. The proceeds from the sale of lots amount to $30,115, of which $14,120 have been paid in, leaving a balance of $15,405 still owing to the company on time payments. These sums are equally divided between the Mt. Rosa company and the Florence and Cripple Creek Railway company. We regard the mineral rights under the surface as a far more valuable asset than the surface itself, and as there are now four claims being worked by lessees, without any expense to the company, and three claims being worked by the company itself, the latter ought soon to be in receipt of royalties sufficient to enable it to continue the dividend when all the real estate has been sold off.

AT THE MINT.

Uncle Sam Receiqes a Big Dividend from a Pile of Refuse.

At the mint a general overhauling and cleaning up is going on preparatory to enlarging the capacity of the institution. This is the first clean-up for a decade and all the old plumbago crucibles used in melting the bullion—the accumulation of years—were powered and panned. The chimneys and every nook and corner were scraped and polished as they had never been before. In washing and panning a huge pile of auriferous detritus, gathered together in this way, occupied one man for 38 days. For this work he was paid $5 a day and the government secures a dividend of $2,800.

Besides the treasure saved by panning there were four tons of tailings or waste. This was offered to the smelters and went to the highest bidder. It brought $1,000 and will be put through the furnace again.

How many millions in refined bullion contributed to this dividend of Uncle Sam offers a field of speculation. The loss in dust and vapor and other sources of leakage, inappreciable in each instance, went to make up the total. A story might here be told that would form an entertaining chapter in the history of the old mint building.

Lead Carbonates.

The discovery of lead carbonates north of Cripple Creek, which was published exclusively in The Gazette has caused considerable speculation among the mining men. It has been discovered that there is a good lead of the formation running through the Colfax Mining company's properties, the Buffalo, Antelope, Caribou and Mammoth. An assay has been made from the stuff taken from the Copper Mountain company's property adjoining which shows 55 ounces silver, 3 per cent. copper, 45 per cent. lead and 1 ounce gold.

At the Recorder's Office.

Location Certificates—Mary Wynne (amended), by W. F. Anderson; Lady Wallace Nos. 1, 2 and 3, by William Wallace et al.; Last Chance, by Joseph Shannon; Alison, by John Alison et al.; White House, by John Allison et al.

Receiver's Receipt—Crank Nos. 1 and 2, No. 8435, to Hercules Gold Mining and Milling company.

Mining Deeds—W. E. McCready to C. O. Pickens, one-half Big 8; D. D. Babb et al. to Kansas City and Cripple Creek Mining company, Little Jessie, Tom Bigger Nos. 1 and 2; B. C. O'Dell to Ed Moon et al., three-fourths in Monument; Henry Connell et al. to L. E. Sherman, one-twentieth Bennie; F. M. Keeth to Fred Ege, Jr., one-quarter Mollie Sheldon; W. S. Montgomery to Ben Hur Mining and Milling company, Enterprise; Homer Hart to Chimboraza Mining company, Leland Stanford and California; J. P. Cain et al. to Robert R. Latta, Annie Leroy; R. R. Latta to Chimboraza Mining company, Annie Leroy; W. H. Carson et al. to R. R. Latta, First Chance; E. F. Bartlett to J. H. Parker & Co., one-half Hard Times.

Location Certificates.—Four X by W. H. Cartwright, et al.; Maggie Trimble by J. E. Hardwick, et al.; Common Sense by Willard Dunham, et al.

Mining Deeds.—W. S. Spain, et al., to J. J. Lansing, one-half Cashier; R. Shidler to L. J. Shidler, one-half Miama and Juliana placers; Milton T. Tucker to Eugene Harbeck, Mary L.; Frank Upp to George J. Brova, one-eighth Maid of Orleans and Little Joe.

Location Certificate—John David by C. L. Routt et al.; Hercules by D. Knowlene et al.; Percy by H. Bevis; Francis by H. Bevis et al.

Mining Deeds—C. B. Cogad to W. C. Browing, one-sixteenth Jones; C. B. Curtie to W. C. Browning, one-sixteenth Jones.

Current News.

The Annie Lee is shipping at a rate of two cars daily.

The Eclipse in Requa gulch has a force of about a dozen men at work.

The Summit with only 21 men employed are shipping 60 to65 tons of ore daily.

Yesterday the unlisted sales were 5000 Mundo at 1-2 cent and 3000 New Market at 1-2 cent.

The Caledonia is taking out quite a lot of ore which is being sent to the Rosebud mill for treatment.

The Portland made another shipment Friday. The ore was of a good grade and two cars were sent out.

P. P. Herbert, who is working his property about a mile and a half below Cripple Creek, is arranging to bond and lease it.

In the face of the drift being run from the bottom of the Burns shaft, the vein is perceptably enlarged, and the ore improving.

The recent find of ore in the Bertha B. appears to be one of great value. Shipments to the smelters have already been commenced.

The Blue Bird promises to become one of the most valuable pieces of property in the district. They shipped a car load of nice-looking ore Thursday.

Superintendent Shanwell is down from camp and speaks very encouragingly of the Golden Eagle. A surprise is in store for the stockholders in the near future.

The Independence now has about 25 men employed and are shipping a large amount of the low-grade surface ore to the French mill for treatment. —(Journal.

Childs & Newschwander are working the Snow Flake and Old "Kantuck" lodes near the Santa Fe property. They have large veins of porous quartz which looks good.

Stone & Co., who recently took a lease and bond on the Shurtliff No. 2, south of the Pharmacist, are sinking a new shaft, the old one having caved in.—(Crusher.

Joe Winchester has taken a bond and lease on the south extension of the Sweet property for $40,000. Extensive operations will be commenced early next week. —(Journal.

Work on the Trail has recently been productive of very good results. The veins being explored from the lower tunnels are yielding ore and give promise of making something big.

The Arlington is a fine vein with a shaft of eighty-five feet. The vein is eight feet between granite walls and has a 30-inch pay strata of crstalized quartz. Mill runs give returns of $40 per ton.

The Mattie D. lessees are working a large force at present and are extending the drifts and opening up more ground. The stopes are yielding the usual amount of ore and shipments are made regularly.

A contract for sinking the New Zealand shaft fifty feet deeper has just been let. Some very good ore has recently been found in this property. A 10-ton lot now on the dump shows big values by panning.

The lessees on the south end of the Hidden Treasure on Bull hill are finding a fine supply of $30 to $40 ore at a depth of 70 feet which they are taking out and sending to the mill, and making thereby a nice profit.

The Elkton company were exhibiting a fine piece of sylvanite ore, containing large amount of free gold, which had been taken from the bottom of the shaft. They contemplate putting in a switch along the hillside direct to the mine.

The Santa Fe Gold Mining company has a gentleman here looking up their several interests. He says the company will do a large amount of work this year. Their property is on the south slope of the moutain just east of the railroad.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

Baldness is either hereditary or caused by sickness, mental exhaustion, wearing tight-fiting hats, and by over-work and trouble. Hall's Renewer will prevent it.

To make your business pay, good health is a prime factor. To secure good health, the blood should be kept pure and vigorous by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When the vital fluid is impure and sluggish, there can be neither health, strength, nor ambition.

Shiloh's Cure, the Great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Children love it. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

Mr. Marshall Steadman of Chicago, formerly of this city, is to make his professional debut as an actor this season with Hart Conway's company in "Sowing the Wind." Next year he goes with a Froman company.

The picnic of the Daughters of Honor and the A. O. U. W. at Cheyenne Canon last night was largely attended and very successful. About two hundred and fifty attended and a brass band made things lively. The picnic was given in the north canon. They returned at 11 o'clock.

Mr. W. Russell, an English balad singer, is in the city and intends to arrange to give a number of entertainments here. He was formerly with Doyle Carte and Carl Rosa and has excellent press notices. He has created a very strong impression in Denver where he has sung frequently.

AYER'S

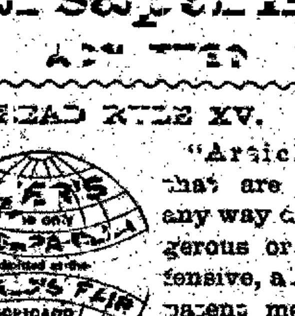
THE ONLY

Sarsaparilla

ADMITTED

READ RULE XV.

"Articles that are in any way dangerous or offensive, also patent medicines, nostrums, and empyrical preparations, whose ingredients are concealed, will not be admitted to the Exposition."



Why was Ayer's Sarsaparilla admitted? Because it is not a patent medicine, not a nostrum, nor a secret preparation, not dangerous, not an experiment, and because it is all that a family medicine should be.

AT THE

WORLD'S FAIR

Chicago, 1893.

Why not get the Best?

If you would have an abundance of hair, glossy hair, if you would have a clean scalp, free from dandruff and irritating humors, or if your hair is faded and gray and you would have its natural color restored, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is unquestionably the best dressing.

Capt. Sweeney, U. S. A., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Sold by F. E. Robinson.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other issue, ten cents per line for each insertion.

See those Quadruple Silver Tea Sets at Ashby's, cheaper than glass. A special drive—cannot be duplicated. Pay $5 on one and secure it.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Alfarata C. Morris, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed executor of the last will and testament of Alfarata C. Morris, late of the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County court of El Paso county, at the Court house in Colorado Springs, at the July term, on the last Monday in August next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 9th day of July, A. D. 1894.

A. B. WILLIAMS, Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Charles H. Spencer, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the estate of Charles H. Spencer, late of the county of Poweshiek, in the State of Iowa, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County court of El Paso county, State of Colorado, at the Court house in Colorado Springs, in said county and State, at the July term, 1894, on the last Monday in August next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs, Colo., this thirteenth day of July, A. D. 1894.

HENRY C. SPENCER, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Mary A. Spencer, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the estate of Mary A. Spencer, late of the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County court of said county, at the Court house in Colorado Springs, in said county, at the August term, 1894, on the last Monday in August next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this twelfth day of July, A. D. 1894.

HENRY C. SPENCER, Administrator.

N. Q. Tanquany, Denver, Attorney for Administrator.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an execution fi fa issued out of the Clerk's office of the County court of El Paso county and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of forty-six and seventy-four one-hundredths dollars, ($46.74) and costs of suit; the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against A. Q. Baugh, in favor of J. M. Sellars, out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said A. Q. Baugh, I have levied on the following property, to wit: One span of mules and one set of double harness.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named A. Q. Baugh, in and to the above described property, on Monday, the 23d day of July, 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the front (east) door of the County court house in the city of Colorado Springs, county and State aforesaid.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 17th day of July, 1894.

M. F. BOWERS, Sheriff of El Paso County.

M. W. George, Attorney.

Date of first publication, July 19, 1894.

Date of last publication, July 26, 1894.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of two certain special executions issued out of the Clerk's office of the County court of El Paso county in the State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of two hundred and thirty-seven and sixteen one-hundredths dollars, ($237.16) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Fred L. Wright and J. A. McQuaid, partners as Wright & McQuaid, in favor of the Bi-Metallic bank and also the further sum of one hundred and forty-seven and 23-100 dollars ($147.23) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Fred L. Wright in favor of the Bi-Metallic bank, by selling the following described real estate heretofore levied upon me in the above mentioned cases, to wit: The Gold Dollar lode, lead ledge or deposit, situate on Beacon hill, in the Cripple Creek mining district, El Paso county, Colorado; said Gold Dollar lode being more fully described as block No. 20 and lots 1 to 12 inclusive in block No. 87 in the town of Arequa, said county and State.

Now, therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named Fred L. Wright and J. A. McQuaid, in and to the above described property, on Saturday, the 11th day of August, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the front (east) door of the Court house, in the city of Colorado Springs, county and State aforesaid.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 17th day of July, A. D. 1894.

M. F. BOWERS, Sheriff of El Paso County.

Date of first publication July 19, 1894.

Date of last publication August 6, 1894.

Jones & Kiett, Attorneys.

THE DAILY GAZETTE

—AND—

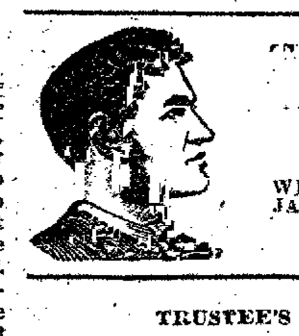
The Weekly Gazette

ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and a Half

Address all orders to

THE GAZETTE.



The ... Company

GEO. DIES, Mgr.

Rupture Cured WITHOUT AN OPERATION.

WILLIS M. WRIGHT, M. D. } Attending Physicians. } CALL
JAMES S. HAYES, M. D. } Consultation Free. } OR WRITE.
OFFICES: 91 to 94 Tabor Opera House Block.
Cor. 16th and Curtis Sts., Denver.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Elizabeth S. Cook of the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, did by her certain deed of trust dated the 6th day of March, A. D. 1891, and duly recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of said El Paso county on the 4th day of April, A. D. 1891, in book 124 at page 594 of said El Paso county records, covey to Milo Rowell as trustee, and in case of death, resignation or removal from the State of Colorado, or refusal or failure or other inability of the said trustee, then the then acting clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, as successor in trust, certain real estate situated in El Paso county, and State of Colorado, and described as follows, to-wit:

The southwest quarter (S.W. ¼) of northwest quarter, (N. W. ¼) the east half of the northwest quarter, (N. W. ¼) and the north half of the southwest quarter (S. W. ¼) of section two, (2) township twelve (12) south of range sixty-six (66) west

Said conveyance was made in trust to secure to Elizabeth Cooner the payment of ($1100.00) eleven hundred dollars, being evidenced by her promissory note bearing even date with said trust deed, said note being due March 26th, 1893, after date thereof with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum.

Whereas, It is provided in said trust deed that in case of default in the payment of said note or the interest according to the tenor and effect of said promissory note, then it shall and may be lawful for said trustee or said successor in trust to sell and dispose of said premises in such manner and for the uses and purposes in said trust deed provided; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of said note, and interest thereon, and the said note and interest being now due and payable to the legal holder thereof; now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note and under and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said trust deed, I, Milo Rowell, as trustee, and in case of death, resignation, removal or absence from the State of Colorado, or failure to act or other inability of the said Milo Rowell, then I, F. W. Howbert, County clerk of El Paso county, as successor in trust, will on Tuesday, the 7th day of August, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the front door of the County clerk's office, in the city of Colorado Springs, county of El Paso, and State of Colorado, sell the above described real estate, and appurtenances and all right, title, benefit and equity of said redemption of the said Elizabeth S. Cooke, her heirs and assigns, at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying said note, the accrued interest thereon, taxes, as well as the attorney fees and costs and expenses of executing this trust.

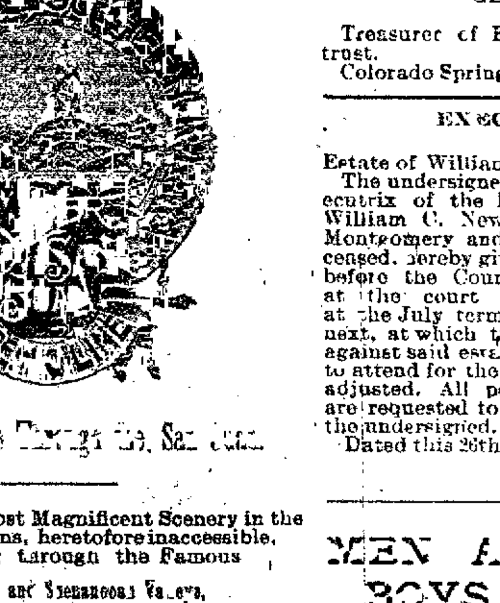
Dated Colorado Springs, this 6th day of July, A. D. 1894.

MILO POWELL, Trustee.

F. W. HOWBERT, County Clerk of El Paso County, and Successor in Trust.

THE DENVER & RIO GRANDE

RAILROAD.



The Only Line Through Salt Lake City.

Opening up the Most Magnificent Scenery in the Rocky Mountains, heretofore inaccessible, and passing through the Famous

Montezuma and Sheenandoah Valleys,

The Great Agricultural Region of the Dolores River.

This new line brings the tourist within easy ride of the wonderful

HOMES OF THE CLIFF DWELLERS.

Through Trains via Ridgway and the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad to and from

Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs

—FOR—

Telluride, Rico, Dolores, Mancos, Durango, Intermediate Points.

This line in connection with the Denver and Rio Grande forms a new and attractive

All Rail "Around the Circle" Trip.

OTTO MEARS, Pres. and Gen'l Mgr. S. K. HOOPER, Gen'l. Pass. Agt.

OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

The Great Rock Island Route is now open for business to all points on its system. Commencing July 13th, the unsurpassed vestibuled train service via Omaha will be resumed and trains will operate as usual in all directions, maintaining the first class service for which this popular route is famous.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Highest Award.

Missouri Pacific Fast Mail for Wichita, Kan.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Frederic E. Busby, of the County of Arapahoe and State of Colorado, by his certain deed of trust dated, first day of February 1893, filed for record in the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso County, in the state of Colorado, on the fifth day of July 1893, and duly recorded in book 155, page 86, of said records, did convey to the undersigned George M. Dumbleton, Trustee, party of the second part, and on certain conditions therein expressed, to the treasurer of said county, successor in trust, the following described property, situate in the County of El Paso and State of Colorado, to-wit:

Lot nine (9), in block four (4), in Busby's subdivision of part of block C., Town of Manitou, Colorado, as per plat on file at clerk and recorder's office of said El Paso county, to secure the payment of the promissory note of said first party and one Francis H. Werden, of even date with said deed of trust for the sum of one thousand dollars ($1,000), payable to the order of Nettie Wright on, or before three years after the date thereof, with interest at ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually.

And, whereas, it is provided in and by said deed of trust that, in case of default in the payment of said note, or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, according to the tenor and effect of said note, then it shall and may be lawful for said party of the second part, his heirs, assigns or successor in trust, to sell and dispose of said premises, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of said party of the first part, his heirs or assigns therein, at public auction, at the front door of the court house in the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, thirty days public notice having been previously given of the time and place of such sale by advertisement in one of the newspapers at that time published in said El Paso county. And,

Whereas, it is further provided in said deed of trust, that in case of default in any of said payments of principal or interest, then and in that case the whole of said principal sum thereby secured, and the interest thereon to the time of sale, according to the tenor and effect of said indebtedness, shall and may become due and payable, anything in said note to the contrary notwithstanding, and the said premises be sold in the same manner and with the same effect as if said indebtedness had matured; and,

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of interest due and payable August 1st, 1893, and February 1st, 1894, on said note, and such default still continues, and said interest still remains due and unpaid; and,

Whereas, The legal holder of said note has elected to declare the whole thereof due and payable; and,

Whereas, Said property was sold for the taxes of 1892, and has not been redeemed from said sale, and the taxes for 1893 are now due and unpaid; and,

Whereas, Application has been made by said legal holder for the sale of said premises to pay said note, and the interest thereon;

Now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said deed of trust, notice is hereby given that I will, on Saturday, the fourth day of August, A. D. 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the front door of the court house, in the County of El Paso and State of Colorado, sell the above described real estate, at public auction, to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying said note, the interest thereon, and all taxes and expenses of executing this trust.

GEORGE M. DUMBLETON, Trustee.

Treasurer of El Paso county, Successor in trust.

Colorado Springs, July 4th, 1894.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of William C. Newport, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed executrix of the last Will and Testament of William C. Newport, late of the county of Montgomery and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of El Paso county, at the court house in Colorado Springs, at the July term, on the fifth Monday in July next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 26th day of June, A. D. 1894.

ANNA B. NEWPORT, Executrix.

MEN AND WOMEN, BOYS AND GIRLS,

Can make money rapidly doing a few hours pleasant work each week at home. No canvassing, nothing difficult or unpleasant.

Plan Entirely New and Original.

Write us, enclosing stamp,

THE AMERICAN HOME JOURNAL,
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LOUIS E. SHERMAN,

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7:22 morning train lands you in Denver at 9:2 o'clock. You can have all day in Denver, and return leaving there at 1:25 p. m., 4 p. m., 7:30 p. m., every day. Ticket office 16 st.